SUPERMAN • NATIONAL COMICS • DC

DEC.-JAN. NO. 7

10c

the FOX and the CROW

JUST DON'T *WORRY*, FOXIE, I'LL HAVE YOU OUTA DERE IN *ONE SECOND!*

also
THAT SLAP-HAPPY PAIR
THE HOUND and THE HARE!

Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

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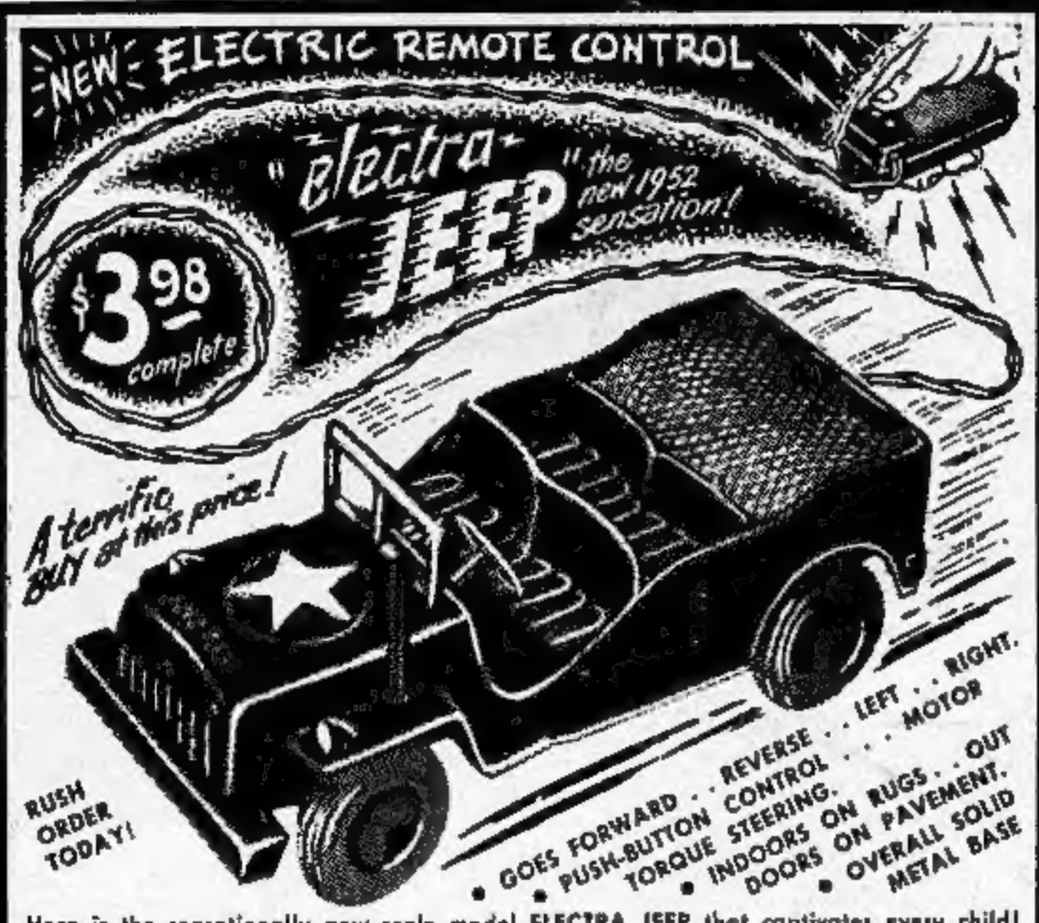

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The FOX and the CROW

LITTLE BOY BLOU-HOO
COME BLOW YOUR HORN--

YES, YES! THAT'S *IT*! NOW I'VE *GOT* IT! C-SHARP, F, F-SHARP B! *THERE*! I'VE WRITTEN IT DOWN!

WHAT A BRILLIANT IDEA *THIS* WAS! LITTLE BOY BLUE HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY FAVORITE NURSERY RHYME, AND *I* AM THE *FIRST ONE* TO SET IT TO MUSIC! I MUST RUN OVER IT AGAIN!

LITTLE BOY BLUE
COME BLOW YOUR HORN!

DIS HAS GOTTA *STOP*! POISONALLY I *LIKE* NOISERY RHYMES *VERY MUCH*, BUT DAT FOX HAS BEEN SCREAMIN' DAT SAME ONE OVER AND OVER AGAIN FOR TWO DAYS!

IF HE JUS' *RECITED* IT I WOULDN'T *MIND*, BUT DAT SINGIN', AN' POUNDIN' IS AWFUL!

THE FOX & THE CROW, No. 7, Dec., '52-Jan., '53. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 2 Main Street, Bridgeport, Conn. Editorial and executive offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter Feb. 18, 1952 at the post office at Bridgeport, Conn. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1952 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

FOX & CROW

OR IF HE'D *CHANGE RHYMES* ONCE IN AWHILE! "MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY!" OR SUMPIN'!

♪LITTLE BOY BA-LOOO♪

DERE HE GOES AGAIN! *DAT DOES IT!* I'M GOIN' OVER DERE!

AWRIGHT, *HOLD IT!* STOP SINGIN' DAT LITTLE BOY BLUE COME BLOW YER HORN STUFF!

WELL, I'LL DO NO SUCH THING! I'M WRITING MUSIC TO FIT THOSE WOIDS!

WELL TRY SUMPIN' ELSE, BUT *DON'T* START DAT *LITTLE BOY BLUE JAZZ AGAIN!*

I'M *SORRY,* BUT I *CAN'T!* THE SENTIMENT IN *LITTLE BOY BLUE* HAS ALWAYS MADE IT MY FAVORITE! THINK OF A LITTLE BOY WHO BLOWS A HORN SO WELL THAT THE SHEEP AND COWS WILL COME OUT OF THE CORN FOR HIM!

SPEAKIN' OF CORN, *DAT'S CORN!*

NOW *ARE* YOUSE OR *AIN'T* YOUSE GONNA QUIT SINGIN' DAT BLUE BOY STUFF?

NO! NOW GET OUT!

DIS IS DA SORTA T'ING DAT GIVES CROWS GREY FEDDERS! DERE *MUS'* BE *SUMPIN'* I CAN DO!

LITTLE BOY

BALOOOO

HEY! I GOT IT! I KNOW HOW TA STOP HIM AN' MAKE MOOLA AT DA SAME TIME!

MINUTES LATER...

LITTLE BOY BA--

HERE I AM!

ZIP

ZIP

BLAT

WELL, AREN'T YOUSE GONNA **SAY** SUM-PIN'? AIN'T YOUSE GONNA **WELCOME** ME?

WELCOME YOU? I DON'T EVEN **KNOW** YOU! NOW GET OUT OF HERE! YOU ALMOST BROKE MY EARDRUM!

JUST A MINUTE, FUZZ FACE! DIDN'T YOUSE JUS' SAY "LITTLE BOY BLUE, COME BLOW YOUR HORN"?

WHY YES!

OKAY, SO I CAME!

Y-YOU **ARE** LITTLE BOY BLUE!

YOU WAS EX-PECTIN' MAYBE SATCHMO ARM-STRONG IN BLUE DENIMS?

IT WAS WONDERFUL OF YOUSE TA ASK ME! I'M GONNA **LOVE** IT HERE! HEY! LOOKIT DA KEEN BED!

NOW! DIS IS A **LOT** BETTER DAN SLEEPIN' UNDER A HAY STACK! HOO--HOO!

Y-YOU'RE GOING TO **STAY** HERE?

FOX & CROW

LOOK! DERE I WAS UNDER DA HAY-STACK FAST ASLEEP WHEN SUDDEN-LY I HOID YOUR VOICE SCREAMIN'!

SINGING!

OKAY SINGIN'! SINGIN' *LITTLE BOY BLUE COME BLOW YOUR HORN!*

BLAT!

BLAT!

SO ALL I'M GONNA DO IS STAY HERE FROM NOW ON AN' BLOW ME HORN!

TWO HOURS LATER...

THIS IS ***AWFUL***, BUT I ***DID*** INVITE HIM HERE! I ***ASKED*** HIM, BUT I CAN'T ***STAND*** IT! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET HIM TO LEAVE!

BLAT

BLAT

BLAT

WHEN I SAID "*LITTLE BOY BLUE COME BLOW YOUR HORN*", I DIDN'T THINK HE ***WOULD!*** SAY! *THAT'S IT! THAT'S MY OUT!*

HOLD IT, BOY BLUE! HOLD IT! TRUE, I SAID COME BLOW YOUR HORN, BUT ***MILLIONS*** SAID IT BEFORE ***I*** DID, SO IT'S ONLY FAIR FOR YOU TO GO TO WHOMEVER SAID IT ***FIRST***!

YEAH, BUT ***YOUSE*** ARE DA ONLY ONE I HOID! YOUSE ***YELLED*** IT SO LOUD IT WOKE ME UP!

I ***SANG*** IT!

OKAY, HAVE IT ***YOUR*** WAY!

BLAT

¡SOB! THAT ISN'T EVEN MUSICAL! AND WHAT'S WORSE IT'S TEN TIMES AS BAD IN THE HOUSE!

HEH, HEH! I T'INK FOXIE'S WEAKENIN'!

SQUAWK

LOOK, CAN'T YOU GO ***OUTSIDE*** AND BLOW YOUR HORN!

THAT'S JUST THE POINT!

SURE I ***CAN*** BUT I DON'T ***WANNA*** ON ACCOUNTA DA ACOUSTICS ARE BAD OUTSIDE! IT'S ***LOUDER*** IN HERE!

FOX & CROW

ISN'T THERE *SOME* WAY I CAN PERSUADE YOU TO GO OUTSIDE AND BLOW!

YEAH, DERE *IS* A WAY!

THERE IS? WHAT IS IT?

MONEY TALKS!

YOU WANT ME TO *PAY* YOU TO GO OUTSIDE!

YOU SAID IT! I DIDN'T!

BLAT

BAW! ALL RIGHT! HERE'S TEN DOLLARS!

OH COME NOW! YOUSE CAN COUNT HIGHER'N DAT!

$200!

OKAY!

SECONDS LATER...

BANG BANG

NOW WHO CAN *THAT* BE? I KNOW IT ISN'T BOY BLUE! HE'S OUT BLOWING HIS HORN!

YES?

I'LL TAKE T'REE HERRINGS AN' A FLOUNDER, BUB! AN' MAKE SURE DEY'RE *FRESH*!

BLAT

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT *I* DON'T SELL *FISH*!

YOU DON'T?

BOP

OAT'S FOR HAVIN' DIS CHARACTER OUT HERE BLASTIN' ON A *FISH* HORN! I CAME FIVE MILES FOR FISH!

BLAT

BLAT

COME BACK INSIDE, YOU, BEFORE YOU GET ME KILLED!

HEY!

BLAT

BLOOEY!

I'M *DOOMED!* DOOMED TO LISTEN TO THIS HORRIBLE RACKET THE REST OF MY LIFE, AND IT'S ALL MY OWN FAULT! MY--

WAIT! I'VE *GOT* IT! I KNOW *HOW* TO GET *RID* OF HIM!

IT'S *LEGITIMATE* TOO! IN FACT HE HAS NO BUSINESS *HERE* AT ALL!

LISTEN, LITTLE BOY BLUE! I'VE GOT *NEWS* FOR YOU! THE *WHOLE* RHYME ABOUT YOU GOES LIKE THIS: *LITTLE BOY BLUE, COME BLOW YOUR HORN. THE SHEEP'S IN THE MEADOW, THE COW'S IN THE CORN! WHERE'S THE LITTLE BOY WHO LOOKS AFTER THE SHEEP? UNDER THE HAYSTACK, FAST ASLEEP!*

SO?

SO YOU'RE GOOFING OFF! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE BLOWING THAT HORN TO GET THE SHEEP AND COW OUT OF THE MEADOW AND CORN, *NOT HANGING AROUND HERE! GET GOING!*

WELL, I GOT 200 BUCKS AN' I *STOPPED* FOXIE FROM DAT AWFUL SINGIN', SO YA SEE, KIDS? FOR *ONCE, I WON,* BUT I DESOIVED TO! FOXIE WAS WRONG IN MAKIN' DAT TERRIBLE NOISE IN DA FOIST PLACE!

© The End

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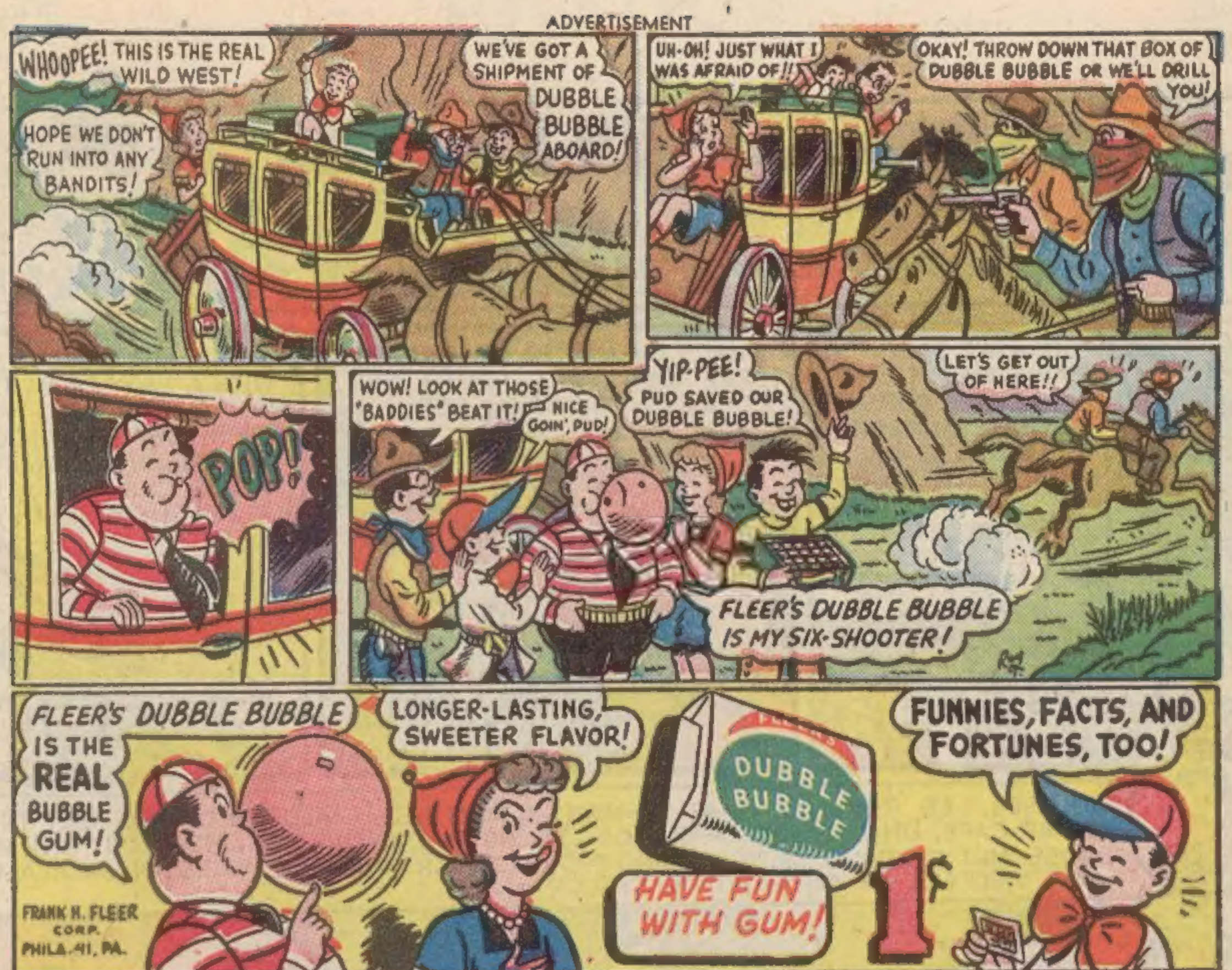
WHOOPEE! THIS IS THE REAL WILD WEST!
HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO ANY BANDITS!
WE'VE GOT A SHIPMENT OF DUBBLE BUBBLE ABOARD!
UH-OH! JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!!
OKAY! THROW DOWN THAT BOX OF DUBBLE BUBBLE OR WE'LL DRILL YOU!
POP!
WOW! LOOK AT THOSE "BADDIES" BEAT IT!
NICE GOIN', PUD!
YIP-PEE! PUD SAVED OUR DUBBLE BUBBLE!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE IS MY SIX-SHOOTER!
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE IS THE REAL BUBBLE GUM!
LONGER-LASTING, SWEETER FLAVOR!
DUBBLE BUBBLE
HAVE FUN WITH GUM!
1¢
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SUPERMAN shows how UNICEF SPELLS HELP FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD!

GOSH, WE SAW NEARLY EVERYTHING ON ALL 38 FLOORS OF THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING. IT WAS WONDERFUL!

SURE, BUT LET'S GET GOING TO THAT MOVIE NOW!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, LEE? AREN'T YOU COMING WITH US?

WELL--ER--NO--I DECIDED NOT TO GO...

THAT'S NOT QUITE TRUE, LEE...

I SAW HIM TALKING WITH A LADY FROM THE UNITED NATIONS. HE GAVE HIS MONEY TO **UNICEF**--THE ORGANIZATION THAT HELPS CHILDREN ALL OVER THE WORLD.

"YOU SEE, LEE REALIZES THAT IN MANY COUNTRIES, CHILDREN DO NOT GET THE PROPER CARE. **UNICEF** SETS UP CLINICS...TRAINS HEALTH WORKERS...HELPS OUT WITH MILK, SHOES AND CLOTHING, MEDICINE, AND PROVIDES MANY OTHER SERVICES FOR THE HEALTH AND WELFARE OF THE WORLD'S CHILDREN..."

WELL, IF LEE CAN DO WITHOUT THE MOVIE, I CAN, TOO. I'M GOING BACK AND GIVE MY MOVIE MONEY TO **UNICEF**.

ME, TOO! WE CAN ALL GO TO THE ZOO FOR NOTHING AND HAVE A GOOD TIME THERE!

THE UNITED NATIONS WANTS TO HELP ALL CHILDREN GROW UP WELL AND STRONG. WHEN YOU SEE THOSE INITIALS, **UNICEF**, REMEMBER, IT MEANS HELP FOR CHILDREN FROM THE UNITED NATIONS!

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

The FOX and the CROW

AND NOW FOR THE NEWS! FAUNTLEROY FOX, A RESIDENT OF THIS AREA INHERITED A BILLION TODAY!

WHAT!

JUMPIN' CATFISH! FOXIE'S A *BILLIONAIRE! WOW!* *DAT* MEANS *I'M* GONNA BE RICH TOO!

HEY, *WAIT* A MINUTE! EVEN THOUGH I CAN CHISEL DAT DUMB FOX OUTA *ANYT'ING*, I *COULDN'T* CHISEL HIM OUTA *DAT* MUCH MOOLA! I GOTTA T'INK A SOME OTHER WAY TA GET ON DIS GRAVY TRAIN!

TINK TINK! TINK TINK

C'MON, BRAIN! YA GOT TA COME UP WIT' A NEW ANGLE! A *NEW* ANGLE!

I *GOT* IT! T'ANK YOUSE, BRAIN! I KNEW YOUSE'D COME T'ROUGH FOR ME! INSTEAD A TRYIN' TA *CHISEL* FOXIE OUTA DAT DOUGH, I'M GONNA MAKE HIM *GIMME* IT OF HIS *OWN FREE WILL!*

FOX & CROW

I'M GONNA KILL FOXIE WIT' KINDNESS.' I'LL BECOME HIS *BEST FRIEND* AN' WHEN I GET DONE, FOXIE'LL *LOVE* ME.'

ZOOM

DA WHEEL A FOR-CHUN.' GOES SPINNIN' AROUND.' WHEREVER IT STOPS A MILLION I'VE FOUND! DA WHEEL OF --

BANG

RAP

BANG

ALL RIGHT, STOP POUNDING ON MY DOOR AND GO AWAY!

GO *AWAY?* BUT YOUSE HAVEN'T HOID WHAT I'M HERE FOR YET.'

AND I DON'T *WANT* TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR! EXPERIENCE HAS TAUGHT ME THAT WHEN *YOU* COME HERE IT'S FOR *NO GOOD.'* *GOODBYE!*

AH! IT'S GOOD TA SEE FOXIE'S ON HIS GUARD! IT'LL BE DAT MUCH EASIER FOR ME WHEN I PUT DA DOUBLE WHAMMY ON HIM -- *RIGHT NOW.'*

SLAM

FOXIE! YOUSE ARE *MISTAKEN* ABOUT ME.' I COME OVER HERE TA ASK YOUSE TA DINE WIT' ME AT DA RITZ-MORITZ.'

HUH? IS THIS A GAG?

NOPE.' I'VE TOINED OVER A NEW LEAF, FOXIE.' ALL ME LIFE I BEEN CHISELIN' YOUSE BUT AS OF *NOW* I'M T'ROUGH.'

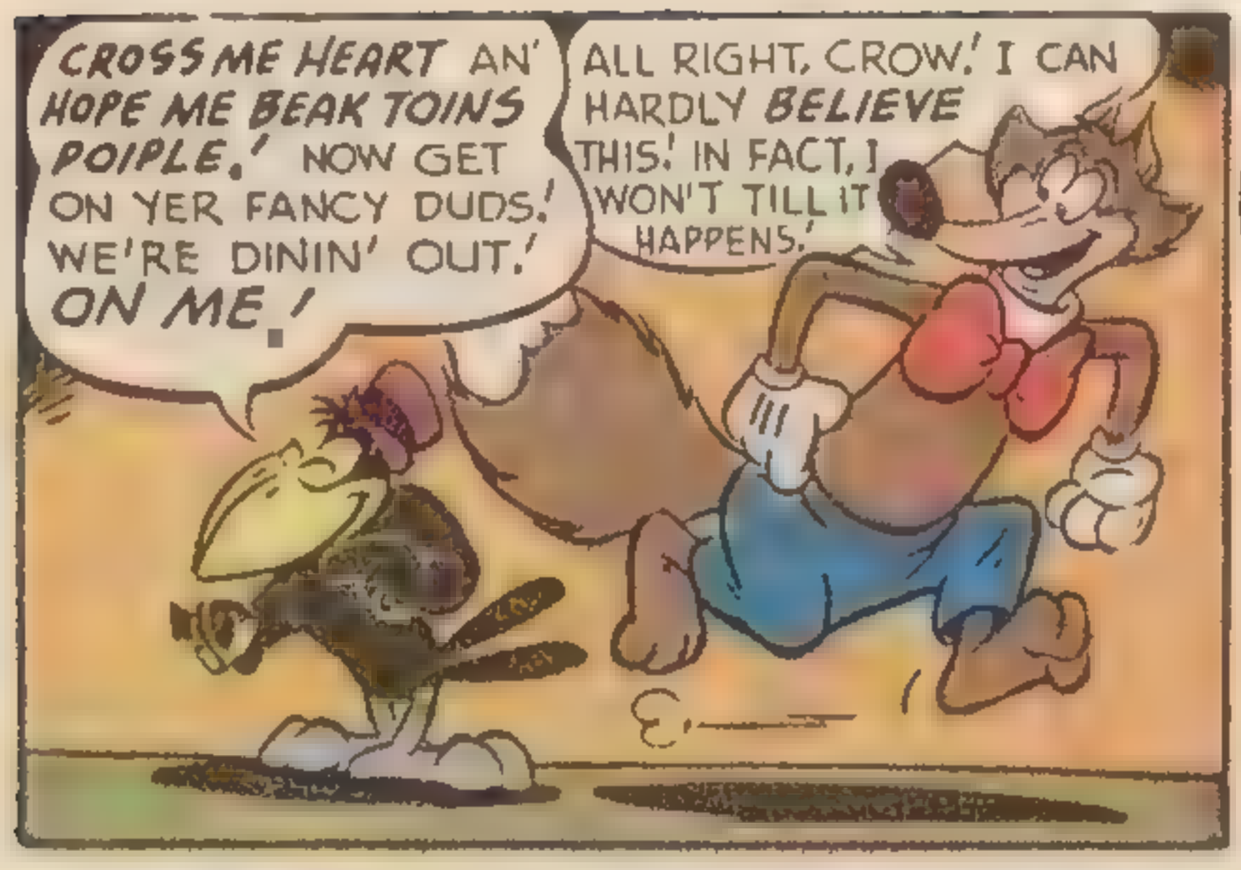
HA! A *LIKELY* STORY! WORDS ARE CHEAP.'

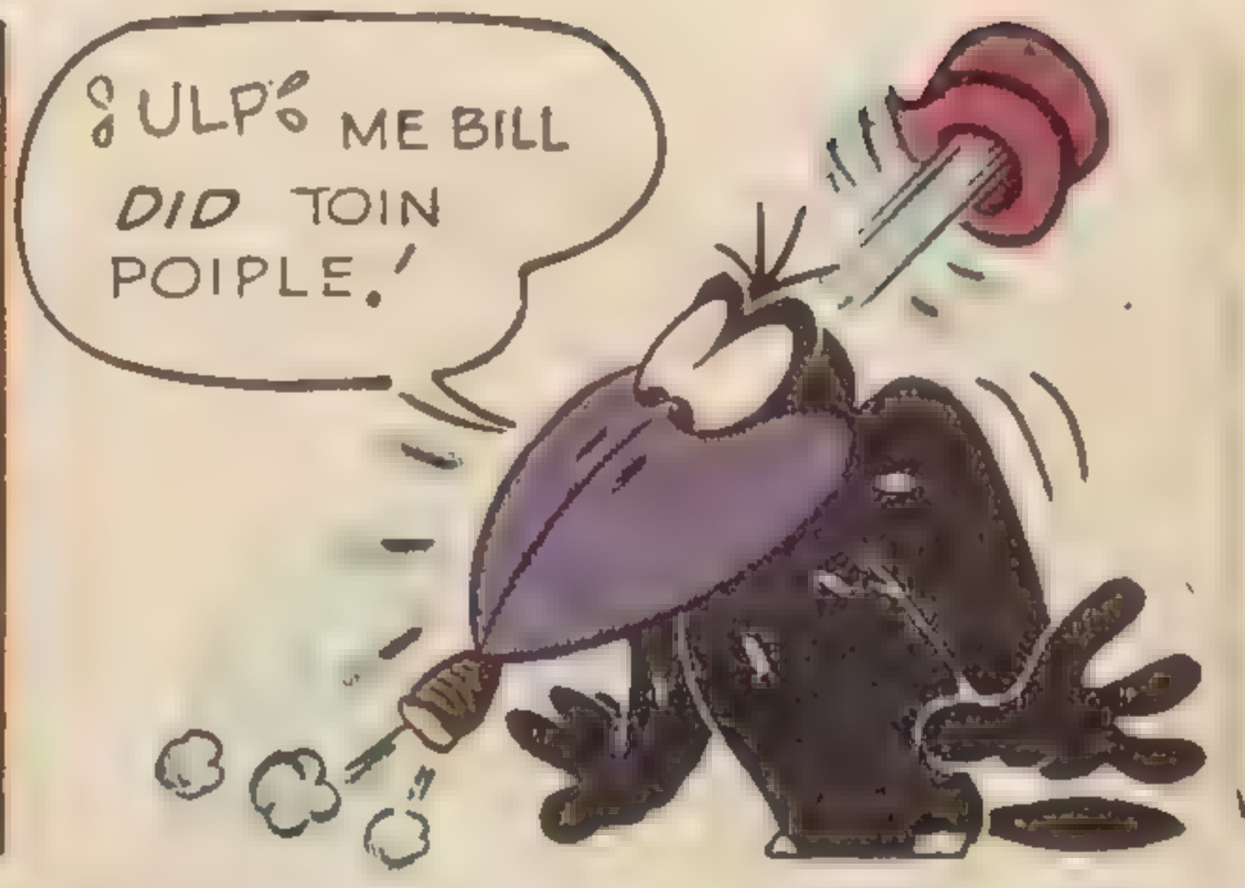
BUT DESE *AIN'T WOIDS.'* I'M GONNA *PROVE* TO YOUSE DAT I'M REALLY YOUR *BES' FRIEN','*

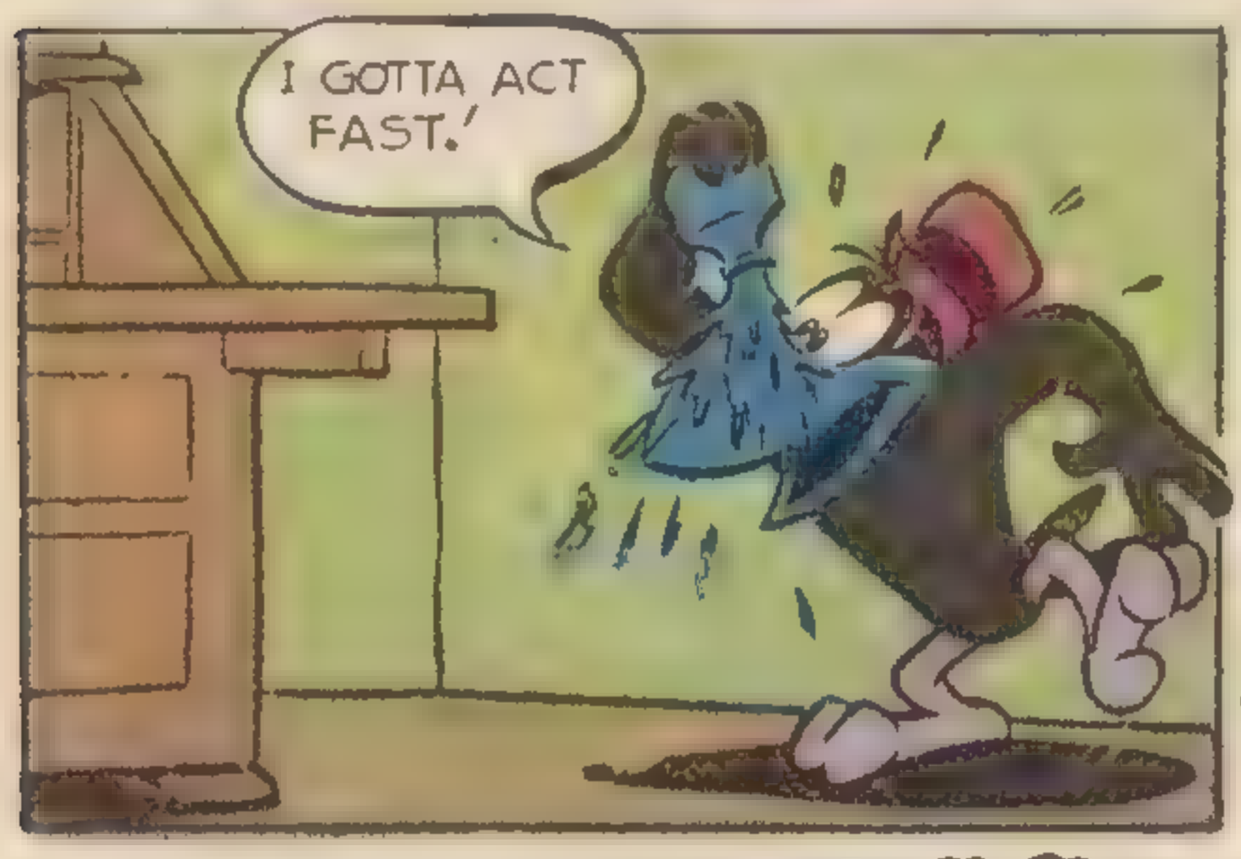
REALLY?

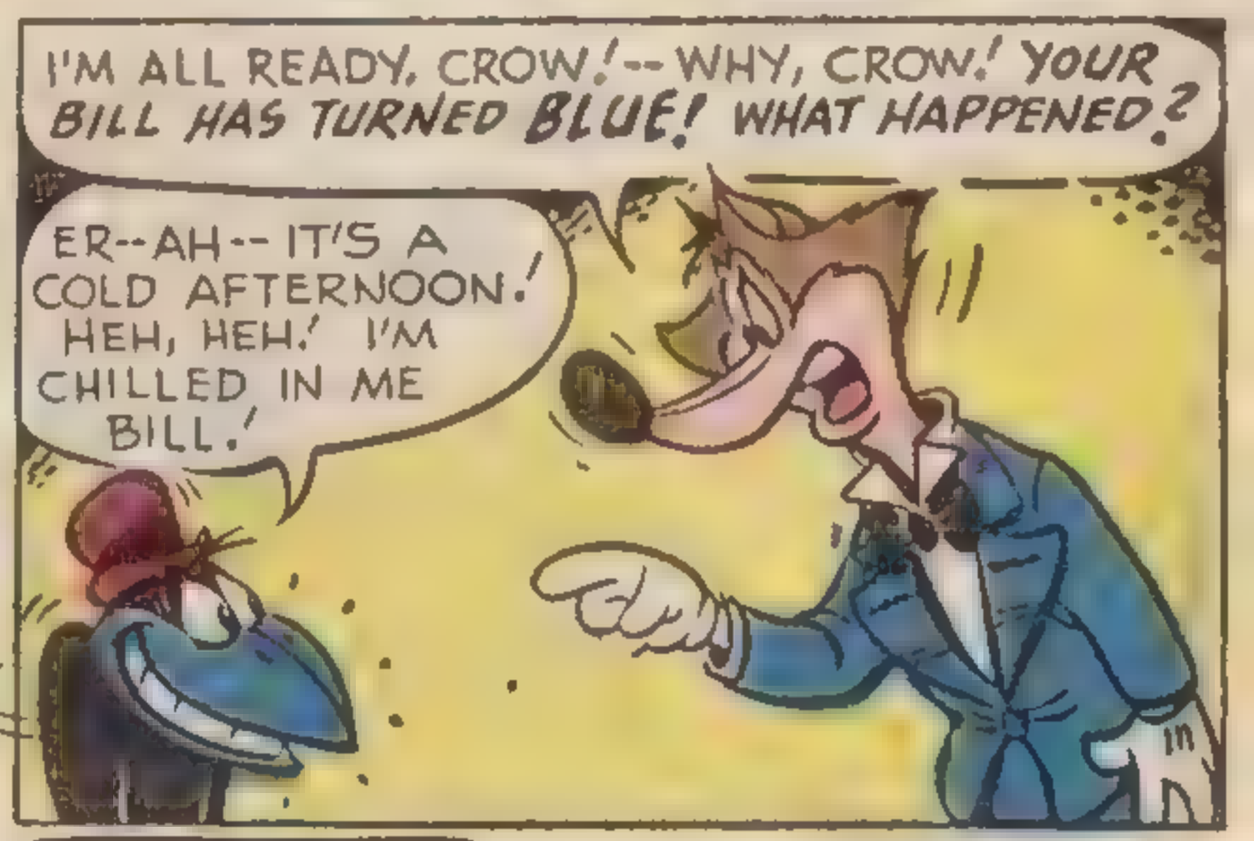
PNOP!

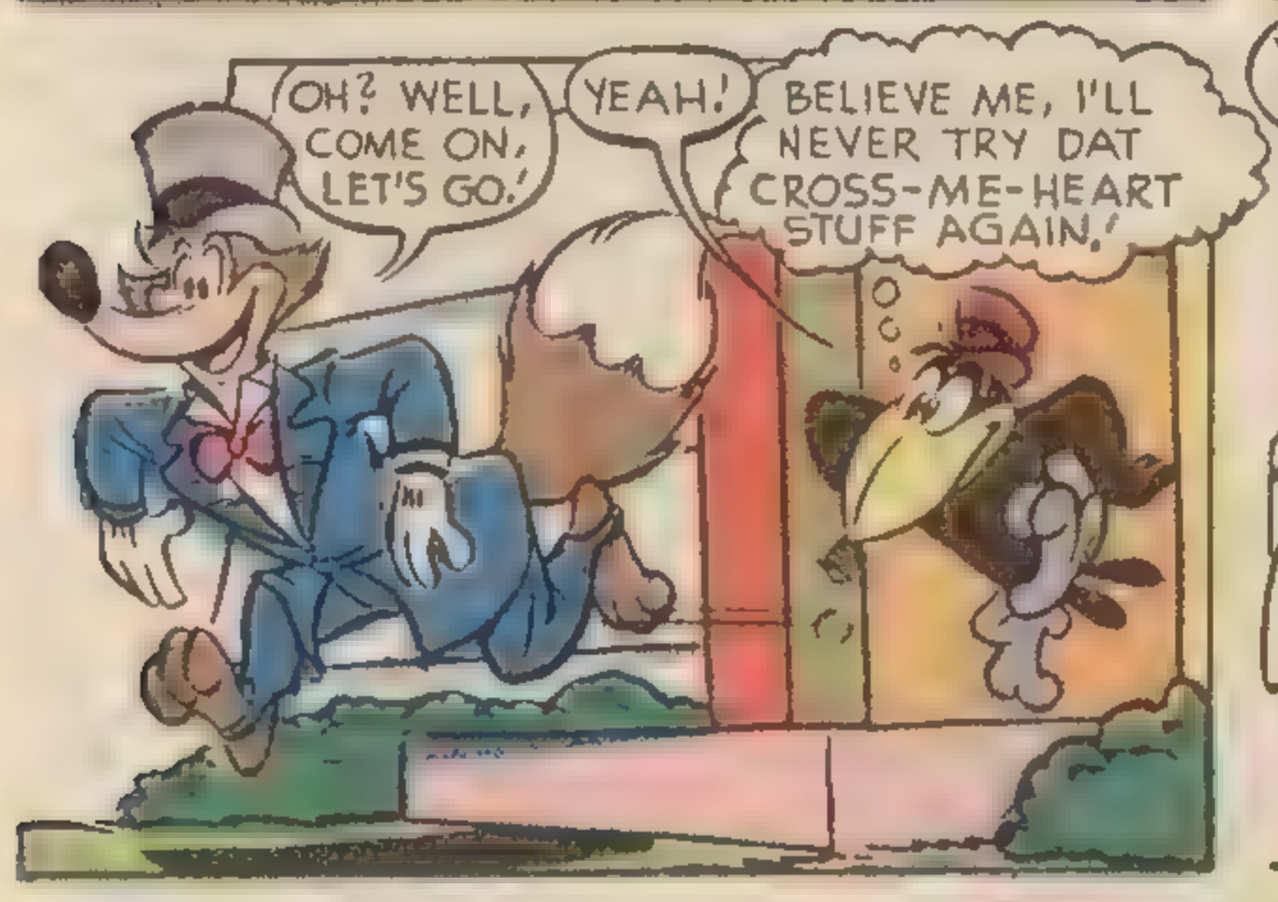
FOX & CROW

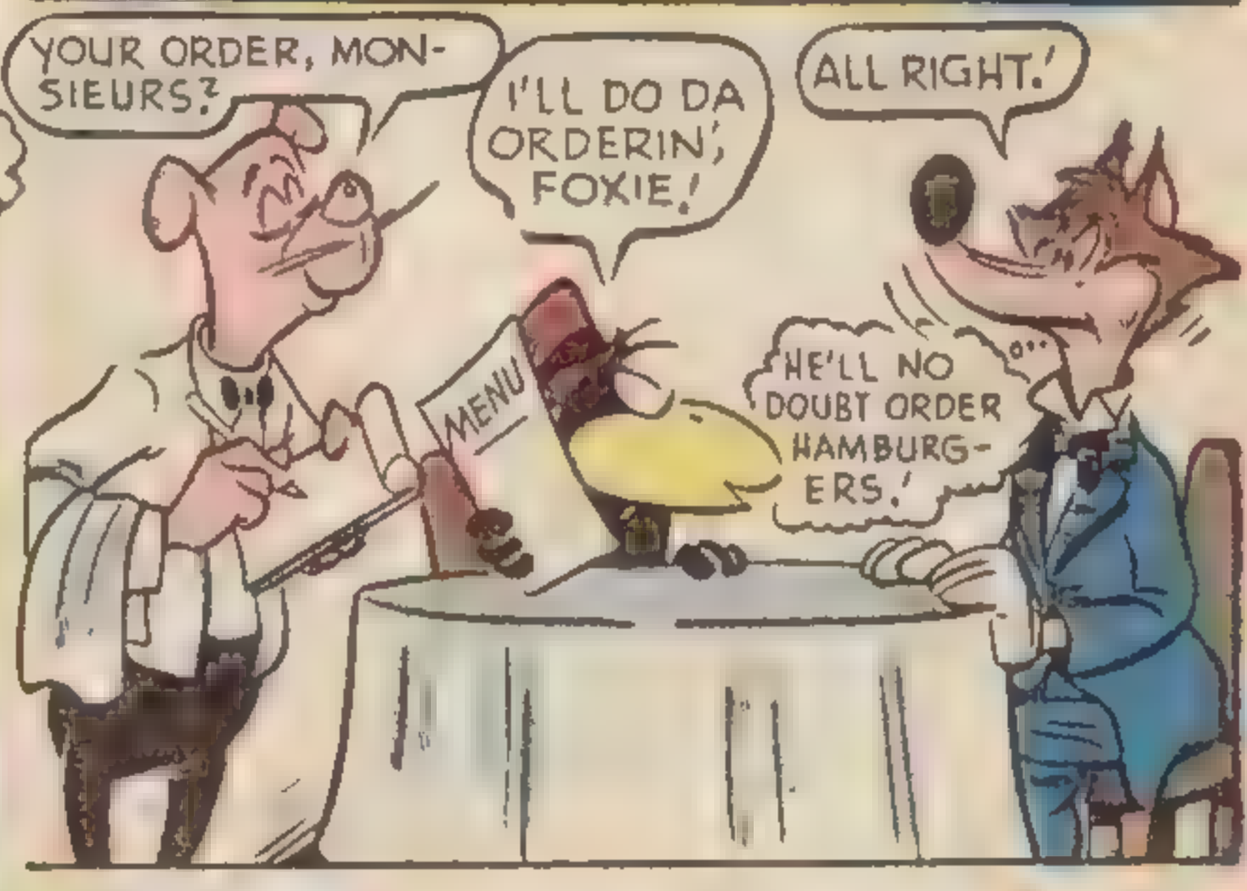

'CROSS ME HEART AN' HOPE ME BEAK TOINS POIPLE.' NOW GET ON YER FANCY DUDS! WE'RE DININ' OUT.' ON ME.'
ALL RIGHT, CROW.' I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THIS! IN FACT, I WON'T TILL IT HAPPENS.'

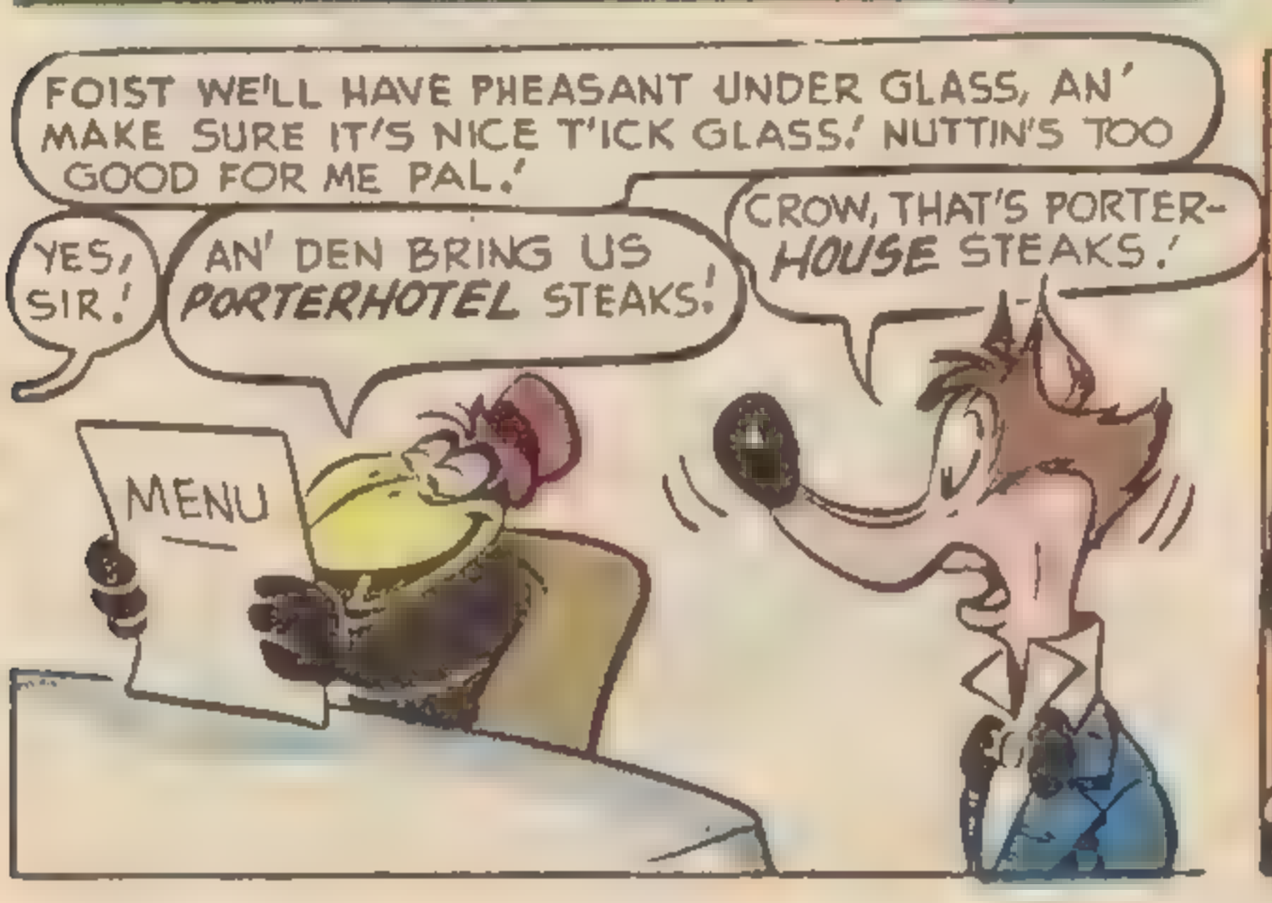

'ULP' ME BILL DID TOIN POIPLE.'

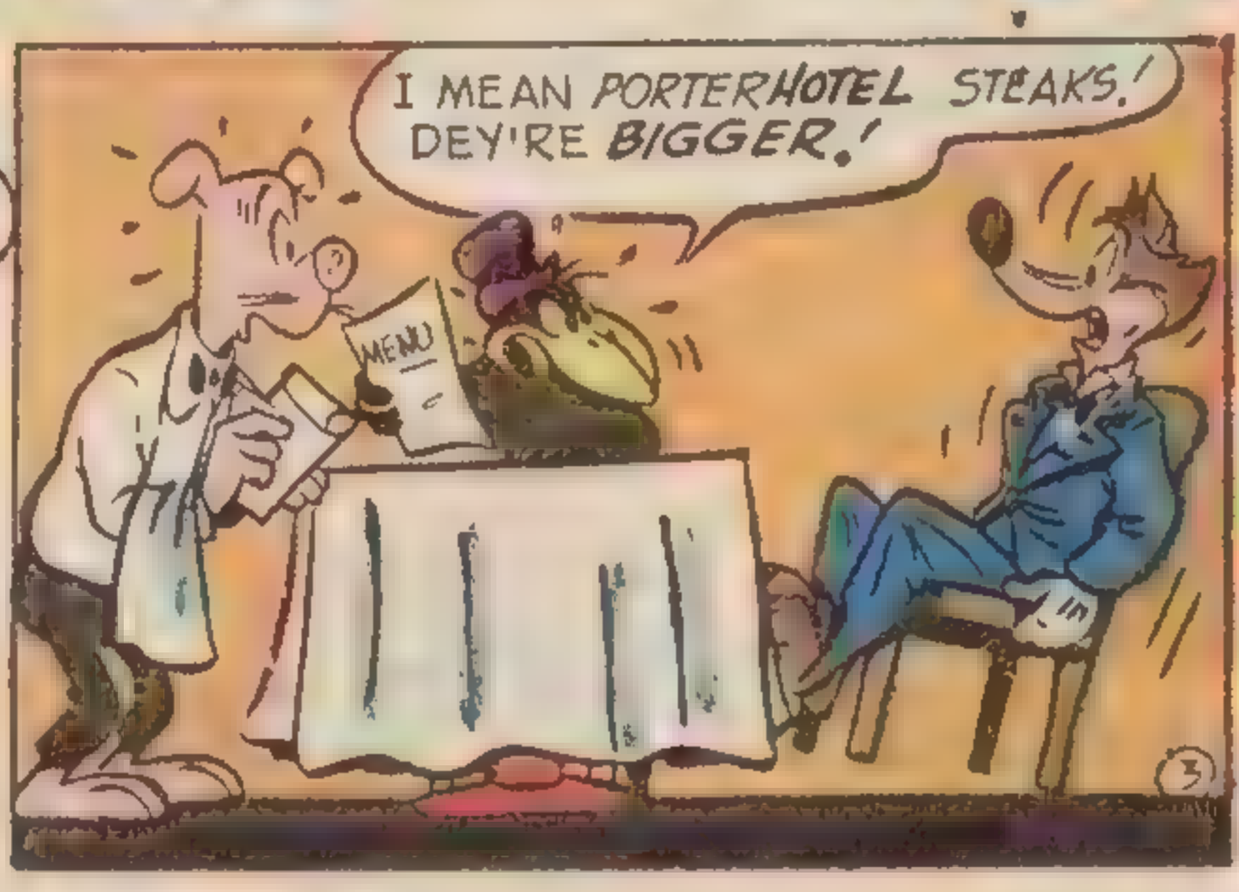

I GOTTA ACT FAST.'


I'M ALL READY, CROW!--WHY, CROW.' YOUR BILL HAS TURNED BLUE! WHAT HAPPENED?
ER--AH-- IT'S A COLD AFTERNOON.' HEH, HEH.' I'M CHILLED IN ME BILL.'


OH? WELL, COME ON, LET'S GO.'
YEAH.'
BELIEVE ME, I'LL NEVER TRY DAT CROSS-ME-HEART STUFF AGAIN.'


YOUR ORDER, MONSIEURS?
I'LL DO DA ORDERIN', FOXIE.'
MENU
ALL RIGHT.'
HE'LL NO DOUBT ORDER HAMBURGERS.'


FOIST WE'LL HAVE PHEASANT UNDER GLASS, AN' MAKE SURE IT'S NICE T'ICK GLASS.' NUTTIN'S TOO GOOD FOR ME PAL.'
YES, SIR.'
AN' DEN BRING US PORTERHOTEL STEAKS.'
CROW, THAT'S PORTER-HOUSE STEAKS.'
MENU


I MEAN PORTERHOTEL STEAKS.' DEY'RE BIGGER.'
MENU

FOX & CROW

CROW, THIS IS MARVELOUS -- WONDERFUL.' I'VE NEVER EATEN SUCH FOOD.'

IT DOES ME HEART GOOD TA SEE YOUSE, ENJOYIN' YERSELF, FOXIE.'

REALLY, CROW.' HONEST.'

CROSS ME HEART AN' HOPE ME --

WATCH DAT STUFF, HAND.'

DAT WAS *CLOSE!* I NEVER T'OUGHT I'D SEE DA DAY DAT I'D SLUG ME OWN LITTLE PATTY, THOUGH!

YOUR BILL, SIR! IT'S $100.'

GIVE IT TO THE CROW.'

THIS IS *IT!* I SHOULD HAVE *KNOWN.'* THAT CROW'LL STICK ME WITH THE CHECK IN SOME CONNIVING, UNDER-HANDED WAY.'

I SAID HERE'S THE BILL, SIR.'

DA BILL?

WHY, SURE, ME GOOD MAN.' A WONDERFUL MEAL AN' POIFECT SOIVICE.' KEEP DA CHANGE.'

YI.' HE *PAID* IT.'

THANK YOU, SIR.'

CROW, FORGIVE ME FOR DOUBTING YOU.' I CAN SEE NOW THAT YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT MAKING AMENDS FOR YOUR YEARS OF CHISELING ME.'

HEH.' ME INSIDIOUS PLAN IS ABOUT TA WOIK.' HE'S GONNA--

SO NATURALLY, YOU'LL WANT TO REPLACE THAT CAR YOU CHEATED ME OUT OF LAST YEAR.' COME, DEAR FRIEND.'

FOX & CROW

THIS IS IT, CROW, OLD PAL! I'LL TAKE IT! PAY THE MAN!

P-PAY HIM! ER--AH-- SURE T'ING, FOXIE."

MY! YOU HAVE A WONDERFUL FRIEND, MR. FOX! THANK YOU, SIR! YOU MAY DRIVE IT RIGHT OFF THE FLOOR!

The NEW AGGRAV 8

OKAY, SO WHAT'S A FEW T'OUSAN' BUCKS COMPARED TO DA BILLION I'M GONNA GET? I GOTTA LOOK AT IT DAT WAY! IF I DON'T, I'LL LOSE ME MIND!

CROW, MORE AND MORE I BELIEVE YOU REALLY ARE MY FRIEND!

AND NOW, YOU BEING MY FRIEND, YOU'LL WANT TO REPLACE MY ROOF YOU BLEW OFF LAST WEEK, WON'T YOU?

BUT YOUSE ALREADY HAD IT FIXED, FOXIE.

SO... YA SURE YA WANT THIS ROOF RIPPED OFF AN' ANOTHER JUST LIKE IT PUT ON?

CERTAINLY! AND YOU'LL PAY FOR IT, WON'T YOU, CROW?

GLADLY!

HE'S TESTIN' ME!

NOW, CROW! IN 1943 YOU CHISELED ME OUT OF A SAIL-BOAT, 60 HAMS, 3,000 DOLLARS, 60 SUPERMAN COMIC MAGAZINES, A SWIMMING POOL, A GOLD WATCH AND MY PIVOT TOOTH! SO LET'S GO AND REPLACE THEM!

NOW, JUST A MINUTE! LET'S KEEP DIS HONEST, FOXIE!

HONEST? WHY OF COURSE! WHERE'S THE MISTAKE?

IT WAS ONLY 59 SUPERMAN COMIC MAGAZINES!

OH? VERY WELL!

SO FOR THE NEXT 3 HOURS...

THAT'LL BE $4,000, SIR!

OKAY, HERE IT IS!

THE SAFE WITH $100 IN IT, COMES TO $2,000!

GULP! I ONLY GOT 1500! HOW ABOUT TAKIN' DAT?

CROW, ARE YOU GOING TO BE CHEAP ABOUT THIS?

GULP! I'LL GET MORE, FOXIE!

FOX & CROW

THIS MAKES 25 LOANS I'VE MADE YOU, AND *THIS* IS THE *LAST* ONE I'LL MAKE ON YOUR TREE!

RELAX, BUSTER! I'LL PAY YOUSE BACK TOMORROW! I'M COMIN' INTO A *BILLION* SOON!

ACME LOAN CO.

FINALLY...

"CROW, YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE RETURNED EVERYTHING YOU EVER CHISELED FROM ME! YOU'VE *PROVED* YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND.'

:GULP: JUS' IN TIME! I HAD ONE 3¢ STAMP LEFT.'

AND I'M *YOUR* BEST FRIEND TOO, CROW, AND I'M GOING TO *PROVE* IT! I INHERITED SOMETHING FABULOUS FROM MY UNCLE AND I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU *HALF* OF IT.'

WOW! IT *WOIKED!* ME MASTER PLAN *WOIKED.'* I MADE FOXIE GIMME HALF A BILLION OF HIS *OWN FREE WILL.'* IT COST ME PLENTY, BUT IT *TAKES* MONEY TA *MAKE* MONEY.'

HERE, CROW! HERE'S *HALF A BILLION* FEET OF *STRING!* MY UNCLE SILAS WAS A STRING COLLECTOR.'

WHAT? STRING? OH, NO!

LATER...

I WANT THE MONEY I LENT TO YOU.'

I HAVEN'T *GOT* IT.' I'M BROKE.'

HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH.'

The End

CROSS ME HEART AN' HOPE ME FEDDERS FALL OUT.' AN' KIDS, *DIS* TIME I GOT NUTTIN' TA BE AFRAID OF.'

ADVERTISEMENT

"I wish he'd get interested in a girl and start using Wildroot Cream-Oil!"

"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK the Finger-Nail Test! Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your looks! Keep your hair neat and natural all day long with Wildroot Cream-Oil.

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

LANOLIN

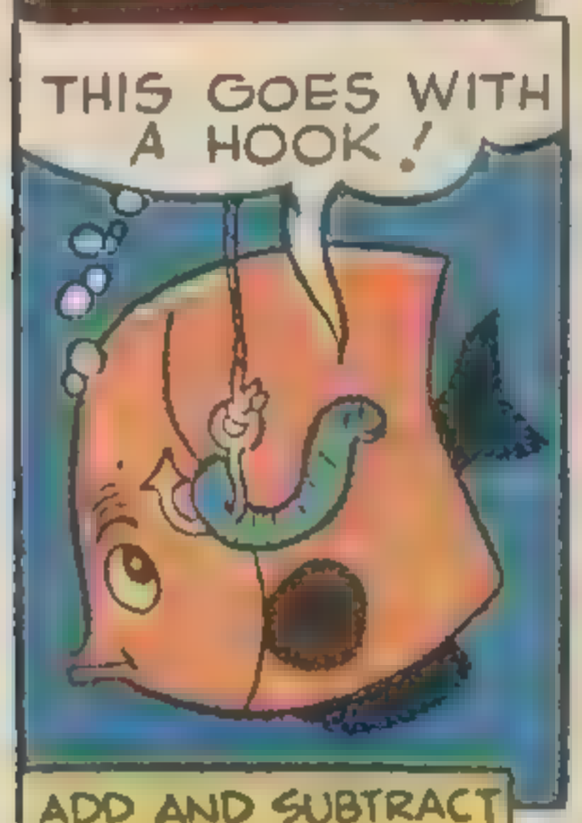
GROOMS THE HAIR

RELIEVES DRYNESS

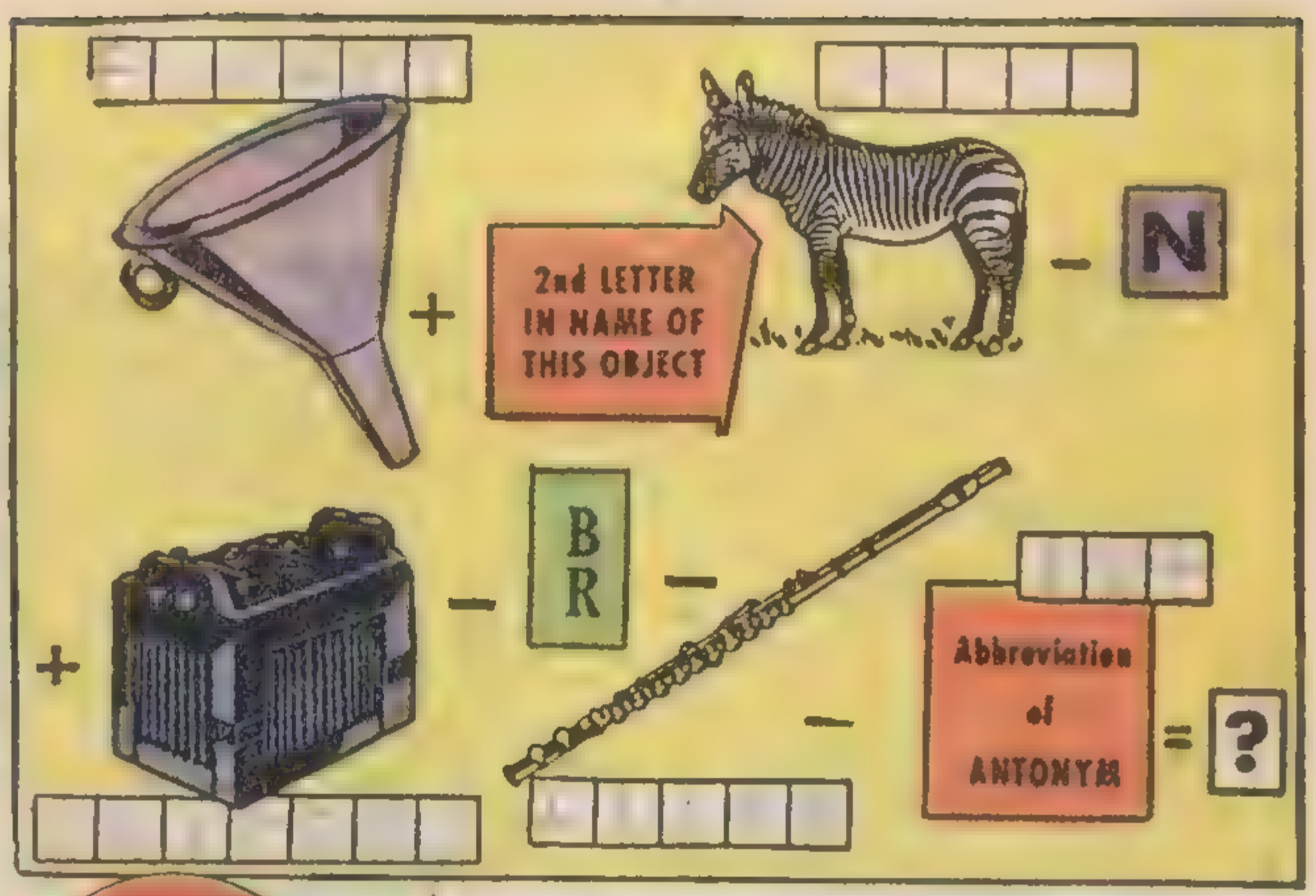
REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF

29¢

Picture MATH



ADD AND SUBTRACT THE LETTERS AND THE LETTERS OF THE NAMES OF THINGS PICTURED, AS DIRECTED. THEN REARRANGE THE REMAINING LETTERS TO SPELL A 3 LETTER WORD. THE CARTOON WILL GIVE YOU A CLUE TO THE ANSWER!



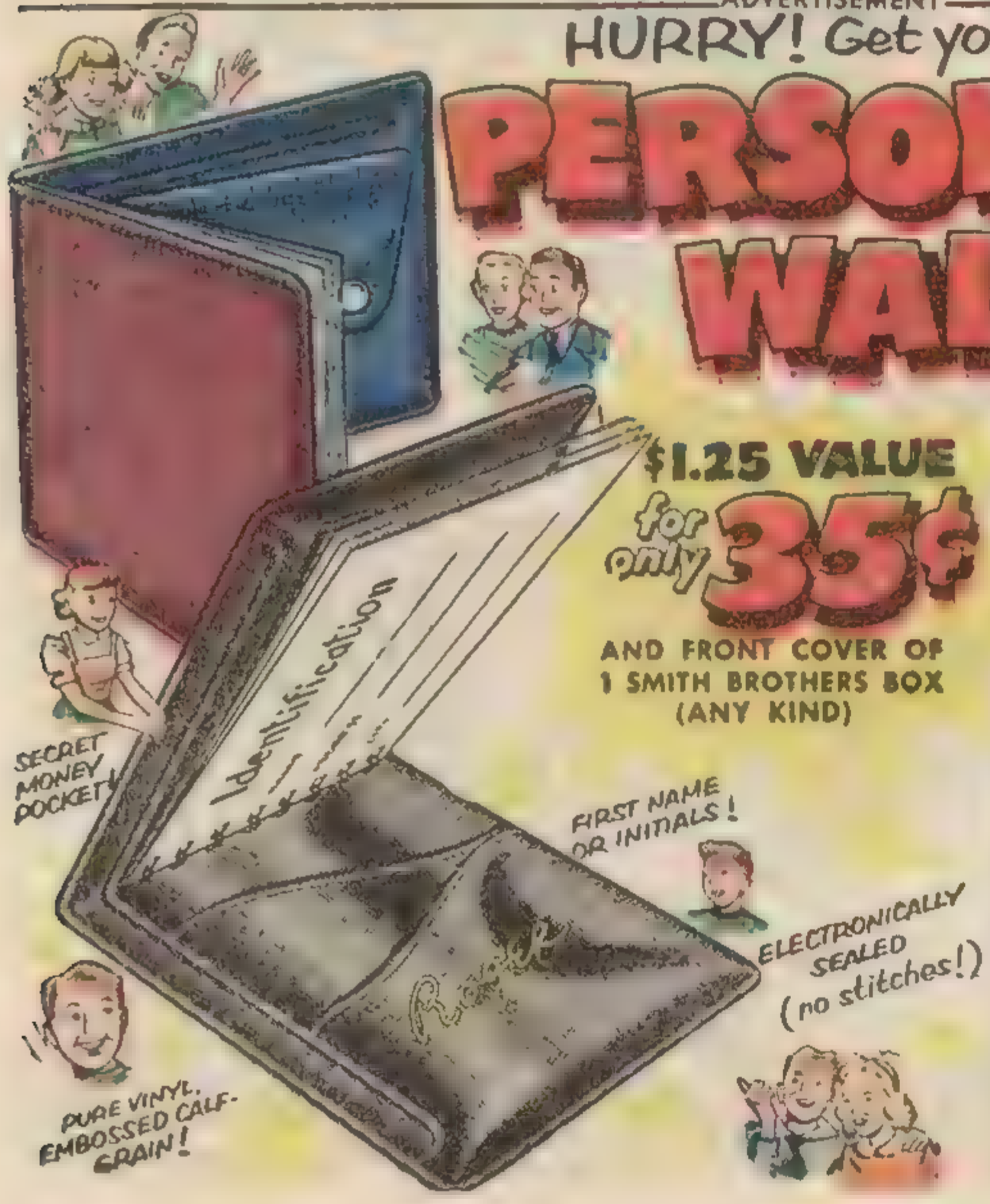
The ANSWER

FUNNEL + ZEBRA – N
+ BATTERY – BR – FLUTE
– ANT = EYE

ADVERTISEMENT

HURRY! Get your own gold lettered

PERSONALIZED WALLET!

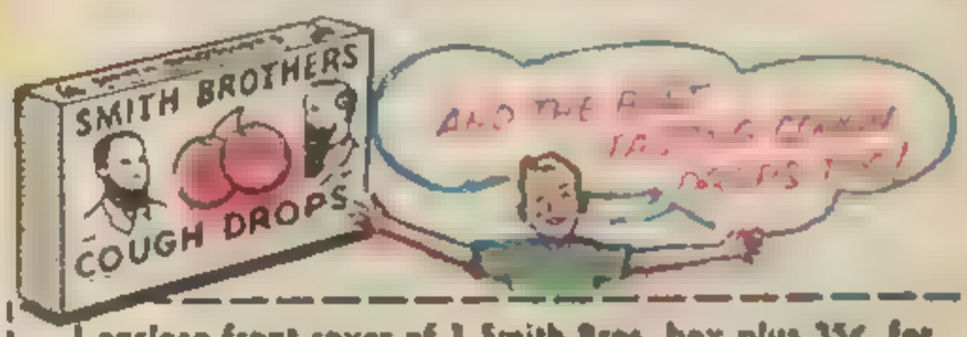


$1.25 VALUE for only 35¢

AND FRONT COVER OF 1 SMITH BROTHERS BOX (ANY KIND)

SO EASY TO GET!

You'll *love* this lustrous, durable wallet of virgin vinyl . . . worth 4 times the price! Comes in handsome black calf finish or popular two-tone red and navy. Has removable coin purse, ident. card, calendar, two card or photo containers, secret money pocket! Your first name or initials in gold leaf! Great for Xmas gifts! Hurry! SMITH BROS., Box 1369, New York 46, N.Y.



I enclose front cover of 1 Smith Bros. box plus 35¢, for which please send PERSONALIZED WALLET.

COLOR: Black ☐ Red and Blue ☐

First Name or Initials_____

Name_____
(please print in pencil)

Address_____

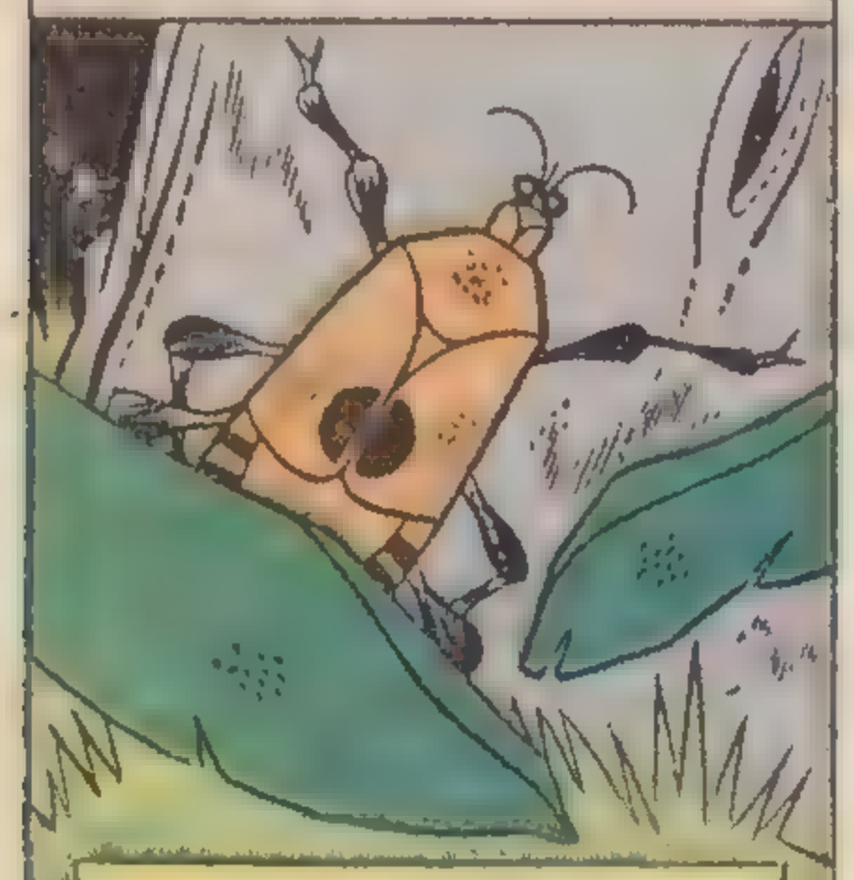
City_____ Zone____ State_____

Send to SMITH BROTHERS, Box 1369, New York 46, N.Y.

fun Shop

WITH YOUR PENCIL, DARKEN EVERY SPACE CONTAINING A DOT AND--*PRESTO*-- A MYSTERY PICTURE WILL APPEAR!

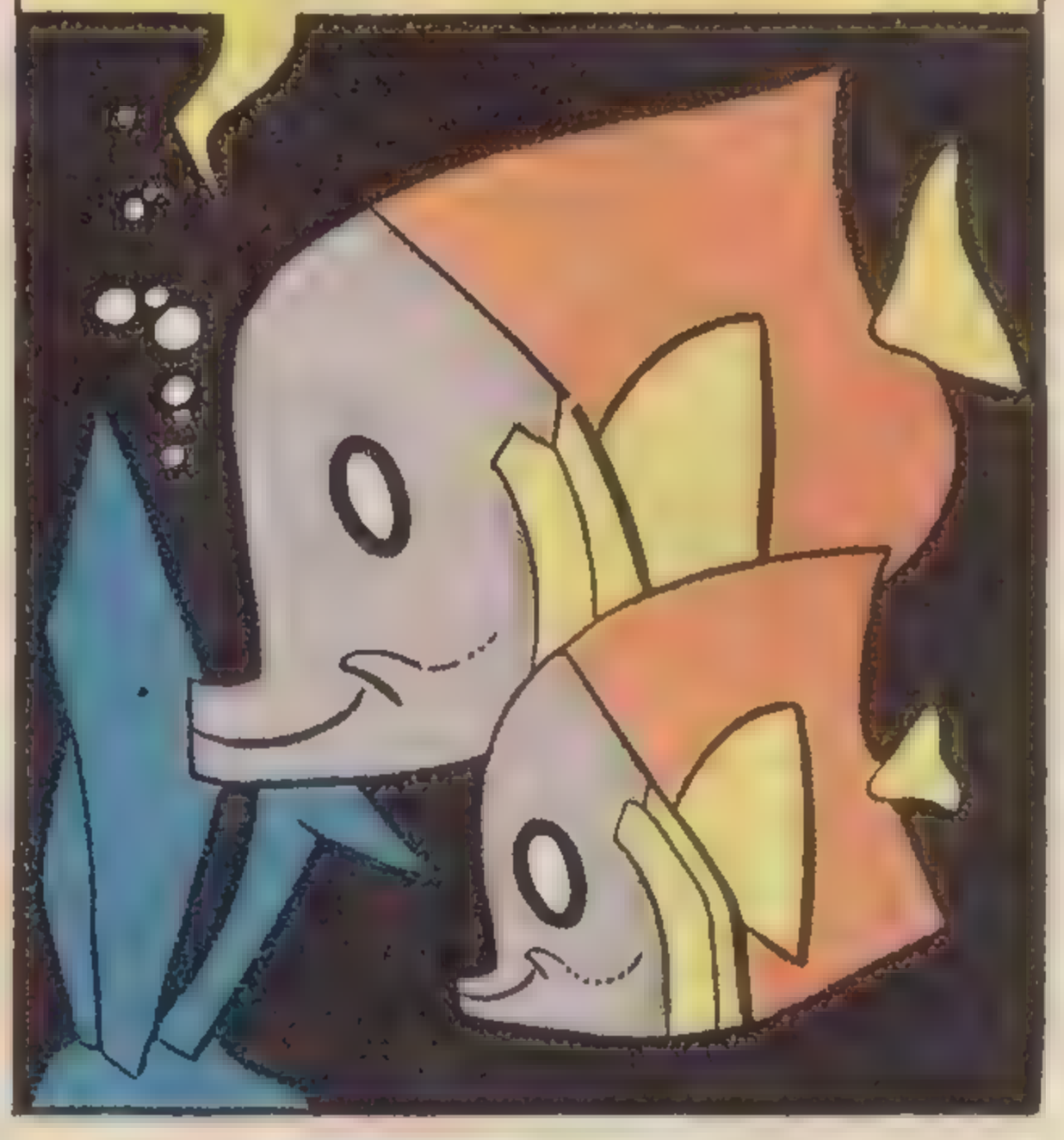
True or False?



AN INSECT HAS EIGHT LEGS!

THE NAME OF WHAT TREE CAN BE SPELLED WITH THESE SIX LETTERS?

WHAT IS A SILVERFISH IF IT ISN'T A FISH?



THE OWL IS THE ONLY BIRD WHOSE WINGS MAKE NO NOISE DURING FLIGHT. THIS IS BECAUSE OF THEIR VERY SOFT PLUMAGE!

FOX & CROW

Play LETTERS

AT THE TOP OF THIS PUZZLE A SERIES OF ***LETTERS*** IS PRINTED, EACH OF THE LETTERS BEING PLACED AT THE HEAD OF A COLUMN OF SPACES. AT THE LEFT SIDE OF THE CHART THERE IS A LIST OF THINGS TO BE NAMED. YOUR PROBLEM IS TO FILL IN THE BLANK SPACES, MAKING SURE THAT ALL THE WORDS IN EACH COLUMN BEGIN WITH THE LETTER AT THE TOP OF THAT COLUMN. GET A CLOCK TO TIME YOURSELF WITH AND SEE HOW WELL YOU CAN DO IN EXACTLY FIFTEEN MINUTES. ONE OF MANY POSSIBLE SOLUTIONS IS LISTED BELOW, BUT NO FAIR PEEKING!

THESE ARE THE SUBJECTS	R	P	D	C	L	T
Weapons						
Fish						
Games						
Flowers						
Birds						

Weapons : RIFLE - PISTOL - DAGGER - CUTLASS — LANCE - TOMAHAWK
Fish : RAY - PORGY - DOLPHIN - CANDLEFISH - LING - TURBOT
Games : RED DOG - PARCHEESI - DARTS - CHARADES - LOTTO - TIDDLEY - WINKS
Flowers : ROSE - POPPY - DAFFODIL - CROCUS - LILAC - THRIFT
Birds : RAVEN - PIGEON - DOVE - CONDOR - LOON - TOUCAN

PUZZLE ANSWERS

Mystery Picture: POLLY PIGEON. *Tree*: WALNUT
True or False: FALSE - AN INSECT HAS 6 LEGS.
Silverfish: A SILVERFISH IS AN INSECT.

animal WONDERLAND...

Toucan

WHEN FEEDING IN GROUPS, THESE STRANGE BIRDS POST A SENTINEL. HIS WARNING, A SHARP SCREAM, CAN BE HEARD FOR MORE THAN A MILE. THE TOUCAN'S BIG BEAK IS ACTUALLY EXCEEDINGLY LIGHT, BEING HONEYCOMBED WITH AIR SPACES!

A BEAR LOSES ABOUT FORTY PER CENT OF HIS WEIGHT WHILE HE'S HIBERNATING!

THE AMAZING VITALITY OF THE ALASKAN BLACK-FISH ENABLES IT TO SURVIVE AND SWIM ABOUT AS LIVELY AS EVER EVEN AFTER BEING THAWED OUT OF ICE IN WHICH IT HAS BEEN FROZEN SOLID FOR MONTHS!

MARTIN NAYDEL

The HOUND and the HARE

ARF! ARF! ARF! YEURF!

?

SNIFF

?

YEOWP YEURF

SNIFF

HOLD IT, STRONGHEART! ARE YOU LOOKIN' FOR ME?

NO!

OH!

NO ??

FOX & CROW

ZOOM

EASY DOES IT, MISTER! STAND CLEAR AN' DROP ANCHOR OFF TH' PORT BOW!

THAT'S NAUTICAL TALK! SAILORS TALK LIKE THAT AN' THEY CALL IT *NAUTICAL TALK!*

I KNOW IT!

THEN WHY YA TALKIN' TO *ME* LIKE THAT?

BECAUSE YOU'RE A *NAUTICAL BOY!*

I AM? WHY?

FOR SAYIN' YA WEREN'T LOOKIN' FOR ME.' YOU'RE A HAREHOUND AN' HAREHOUNDS LOOK FOR HARES.'

AN' CATCH 'EM?

AND CATCH 'EM.'

LISSEN, HARE! I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TA CATCH YA SINCE I WAS BORN AN' I'VE NEVER DONE IT, SO MY PAPA DECIDED I *WASN'T* A HAREHOUND!

I'M A *BIRD DOG* AN' RIGHT NOW I'M HUNTIN' *WILD GEESE,* SO GOODBYE.'

FOX & CROW

SCREECH

HONK

HONK! HONK! HONK!

HEY! THAT'S A GOOSE HONKIN'!

I'M GONNA CATCH A GOOSE! I'M GONNA CATCH A GOOSE! PAPA SAID LISTEN FOR THE HONKIN' OF THE WILD GOOSE, AN' BOY, THAT WAS HONKIN'!

HONK

BONK BONK

PARDON, BOY, BUT CAN YOU TELL ME WHICH WAY IS SOUTH?

HOLD IT! A WILD GOOSE JUST HONKED A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO MY EAR AN' I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING!

NOW, WHAT DID YOU SAY?

THAT WAY!

WHICH WAY IS SOUTH? I GOTTA JOIN TH' FLOCK!

WELL, AS WE WILD GEESE ALWAYS SAY -- THANKS!

FOX & CROW

YOU'RE A GOOSE.'

LET ME ANSWER THAT IN THIS WAY!

NO.' NO.' NOT THAT AGAIN.'

PLOP

'WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE. I COULDN'T TAKE ANOTHER A THEM HONKS.'

WILL YOU TAKE YOUR BIG FOOT OUTA MY HONK.!!

OH-- SORRY.

I-- I CAN'T GET IT OFF.'

CAN'T, HUH? WELL, DON'T WORRY. I'LL GET IT OFF.'

NOW YOU JUS' LIE DOWN THERE AN' I'LL HAVE IT OFF IN A HURRY.'

M-M-M. YOU'RE A NICE GOOSE.'

ONE FOR TH' MONEY. TWO FOR TH' SHOW. THREE TO MAKE READY-- AN' FOUR TO BLOW.

FOX & CROW

HONK

NOW WASN'T THAT NICE OF ME TO GET IT OFF?

SOMEONE ANSWER TH' PHONE! TH' PHONE'S RINGIN'!

BONK BONK BONK

BAW! I DON'T LIKE THIS GOOSE HUNTIN'! THAT HONKIN' MAKES FUNNY NOISES IN MY HEAD! SOB! I WISH I WASN'T A *BIRD DOG*

BIRD DOG? YOU'RE NO BIRD DOG!

I AM SO!

OKAY, *PROVE* IT! LET'S SEE YA FLY!

I-- I-- *CAN'T* FLY! W-WHAT *AM* I?

WHY, YOU'RE A *HARE HOUND!* ANY SILLY GOOSE CAN SEE!

I'M A HARE HOUND! I'M A HARE HOUND! WHOOPEE! I'M SO HAPPY! I'LL NEVER HAVE TO HUNT A GOOSE AGAIN!

LOVE THAT DOG!

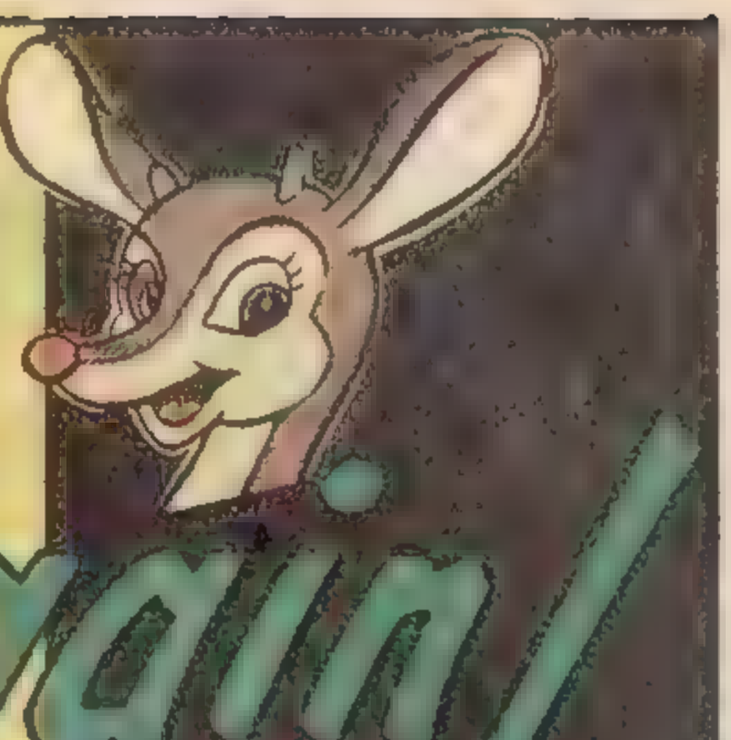
ZIP

5

EITHER I HAD TA CONVINCE HIM HE *WASN'T* A *BIRD DOG* OR GO ON BEIN' A GOOSE *MYSELF,* AN' I LIKE BEIN' A HARE TOO MUCH! *IT'S FUN!*

The End

Rudolph is Back Again!



YESSIR, YOUR RED-NOSED REINDEER FRIEND AND ALL HIS PALS ARE HERE ONCE MORE IN A **BRAND NEW,** EXCITING, ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE!

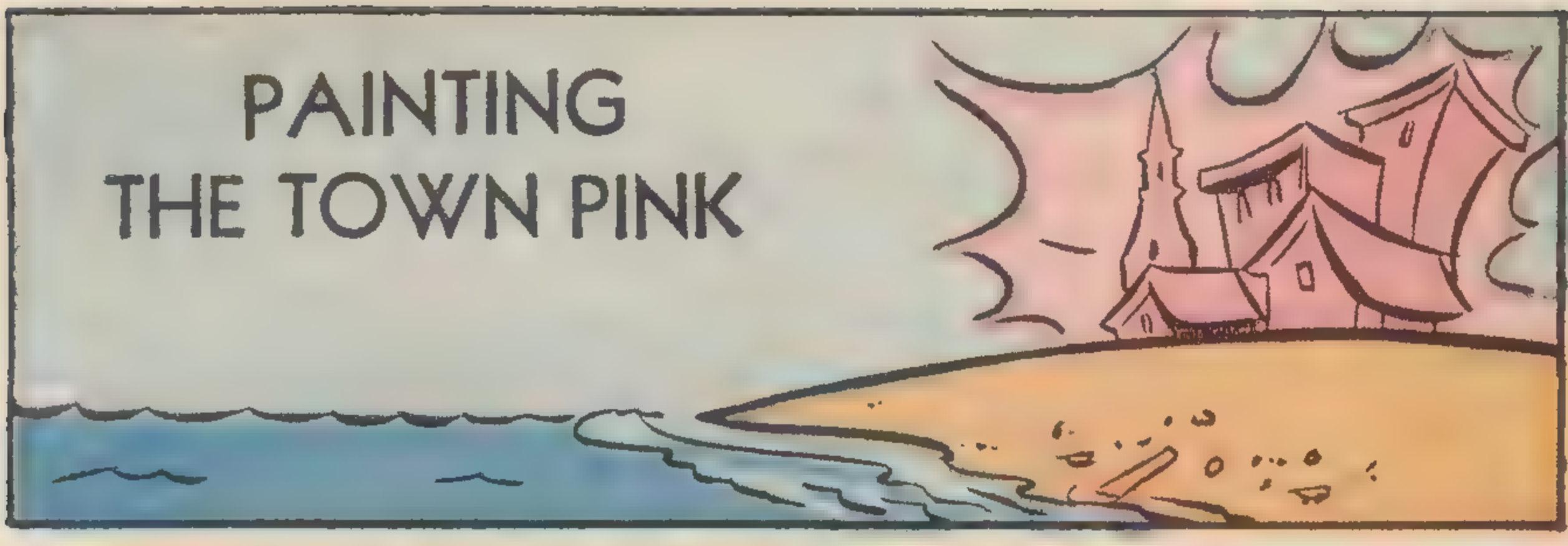
Rudolph

IS ALMOST AS MUCH A PART OF CHRISTMAS AS SANTA CLAUS, SO BE SURE TO BUY YOUR COPY OF HIS LATEST ADVENTURE

Now!

ON SALE *Everywhere!*

PAINTING THE TOWN PINK



"THE trouble with this town," said the president of the Chamber of Commerce, "is that it simply isn't picturesque!"

"Picturesque? What's that?" a board-member asked.

"Why, picturesque means . . . means . . like a picture. Yeah, pretty as a picture!"

"And also . . ." somebody else added, "our town should be *different;* It's got to have originality!"

"Originality, what's that?" the same board-member asked.

"Why, that means we've got to fix this town up with *unusual* ideas . . . with out-of-the ordinary touches that no other town has!"

"Oh, I see. Our town must be prettily different and differently pretty, is that it?"

"That's it."

"But . . . but . . . HOW?"

How, that was the question. The board-members of the Chamber of Commerce sat and stared at each other blankly. They had met today to figure out a way to make their seaside village more popular. It was supposed to be a resort town . . . but all it had was an ocean! And an ocean just isn't enough! The town was so ugly, and so drab, and so exactly much the same as any other town along the coast, that its ocean was empty! No sunbathers gathered on its wide dirty beaches. No visitors thronged to buy in its poor little shops.

The seashore town of Salty Center was dead!

And so, the Chamber of Commerce was stumped. But . . . all of a sudden . . . Simon Swordfish got a bright idea!

"Listen you guys!" said Simon. "How about this? An *artists' colony!*"

The others looked at him without enthusiasm, but then Simon started explaining, and they perked up their ears at his ideas.

"Salty Center!" he said, as if describing an advertisement, "Salty Center, where those congregate who love Art and Sunshine! The town where the surf meets the sand and artists meet other artists! The village where crazy geniuses feel at home! Salty Center—an artists' colony by the side of the sea! A place to get *inspiration,* and put it down on canvas! A place to get *perspiration,* and wash it off in the salty waves! Ah, *beautiful, strange Salty Center!*"

"Ummmm . . ." came the chorus of board-members' voices as they considered his idea. And then, gradually, they agreed.

So it was that Salty Center became famous as an artists' colony. And so it was that the Chamber of Commerce hired Oliver Owl.

Oliver Owl was an old, old owl with a long long beard. Indeed, his beard was so long that it hung down straight from his chin to the ground! He was old, but he wasn't crazy.

"However," said the board-members, "he's

the only one around here who really *looks* crazy! Real honest-to-goodness crazy people never *look* crazy enough! And we've got to have somebody who looks crazy as can be! Yessir, Oliver Owl's the one, all right!"

"Now all we have to do . . ." someone said, "is persuade him!"

So, the very next day, one of them was sent over to Oliver Owl's home. Old Owl knew something was up the moment that Simon Swordfish said:

"Oliver, how would you like to earn money by simply spending your time making faces and turning around?"

"Make money by mäking faces and turning around?" echoed Owl.

"That's right," said Simon, and he went on to tell him exactly what he'd have to do in order to be paid a weekly salary by the Salty Center Chamber of Commerce. And Oliver, who wasn't stupid by a long shot, agreed. He had a plan up his sleeve!

Before long, Owl was a daily sight on the corner of Main Street. There he would stand, his long beard trailing into the gutter. He'd make all sorts of queer faces, and mutter to himself, and wave to all passing cars, and every once in a while he'd turn around and around.

And before long Salty Center got a reputation!

"Let's go for a visit to that seashore artists' colony, Salty Center," people would say. "All sorts of strange interesting geniuses live there. It's the oddest place—all the buildings are painted bright pink! And there's the queerest characters (retired artists, I suppose.) One in particular with a long beard stands on a corner . . ."

And they'd go on to describe Oliver Owl's antics. So it was that the town got its picturesque original reputation, and became a busy resort village full of sunbathers and artists.

As for Oliver Owl, he turned out to be a shrewd old party! He'd accepted the job, it seems, knowing that he could make a big business for himself out of it! And this is how he went about it:

One night soon after Oliver had started his job, he showed up at a Chamber of Commerce meeting. They were surprised to see him there, but nevertheless they greeted him happily, for he was mainly the cause of Salty Center's brand new popularity.

"Sit down, sit down, Oliver, old man!" they said, "you're doing a magnificent job! Why, people from all the way across the country are flocking to Salty Center, the artists' colony. And they can *see* it's a real artistic town the minute they enter Main Street and lay eyes on *you!*"

"They think I'm a queer-brained retired artist, huh?" said Oliver, and as he spoke his smile was hidden in his thick grey beard.

"Yep, they sure think you're off the beam!"

"What would happen if I told all these curious sightseers that I'm as normal as they are?"

"That'd ruin everything, of course . . ." said one board-member.

"It'd sure make us look silly . . ." said another.

Oliver Owl held out his hand. "Well?" he said.

The Chamber of Commerce stared at him. "Well," he repeated, "you'd better all give me $5 a week for the rest of your lives, or I'll tell! I'll tell 'em all I'm *not* nuts!"

And nobody but you and I and Oliver Owl know why the members of Salty Center's Chamber of Commerce always bow very respectfully whenever they pass the little old crazy owl on the corner of Main Street!

THE FOX AND THE CROW

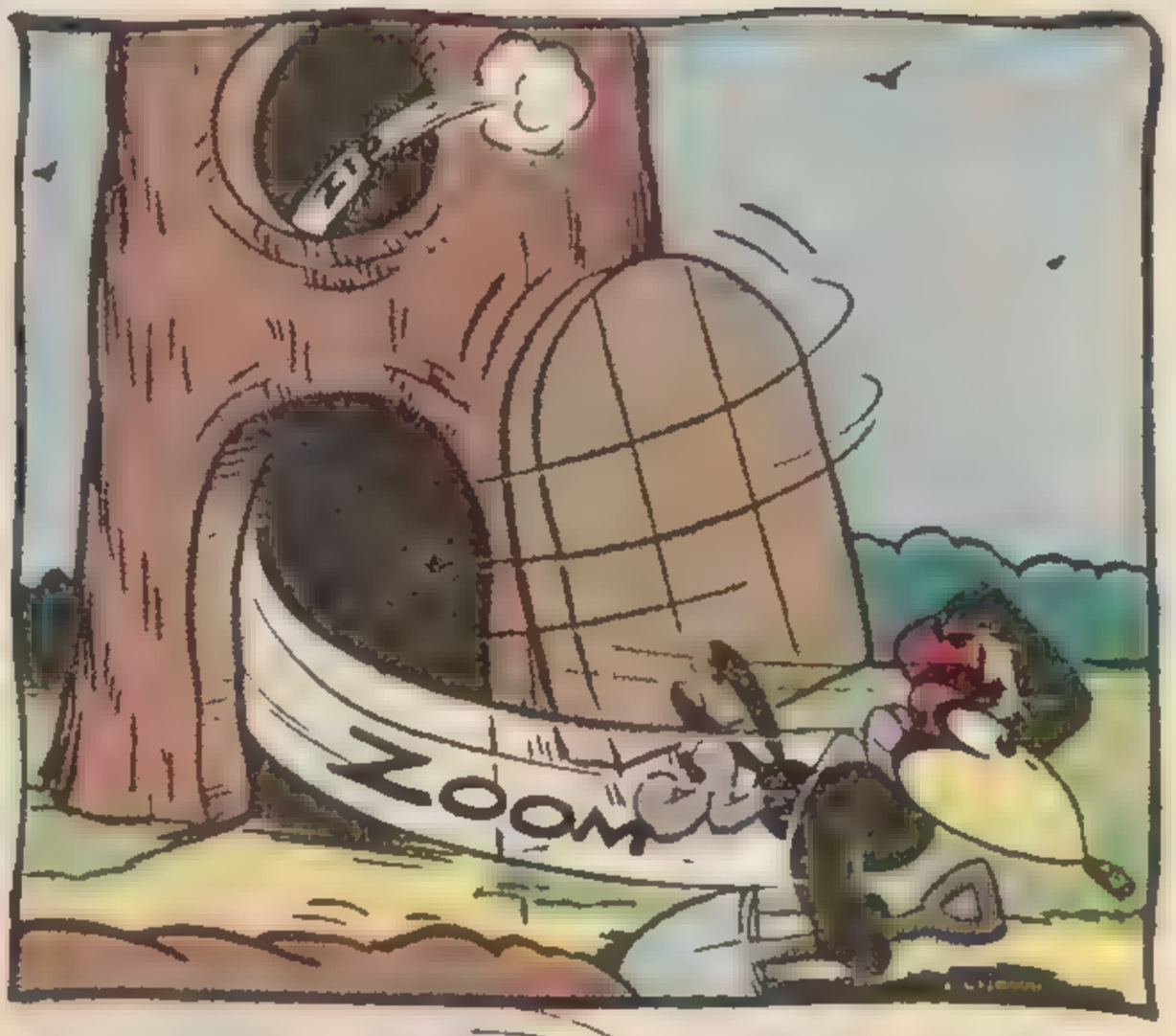
I'M WORRIED! HOW WILL I *EVER* GET ALL THESE GROCERIES HOME WITHOUT THAT *CROW* SEEING THEM?

THERE MUST BE *SOME* WAY I CAN GET PAST HIS TREE WITHOUT BEING SEEN! I WON'T GO ANOTHER INCH UNTIL I THINK OF SOMETHING!

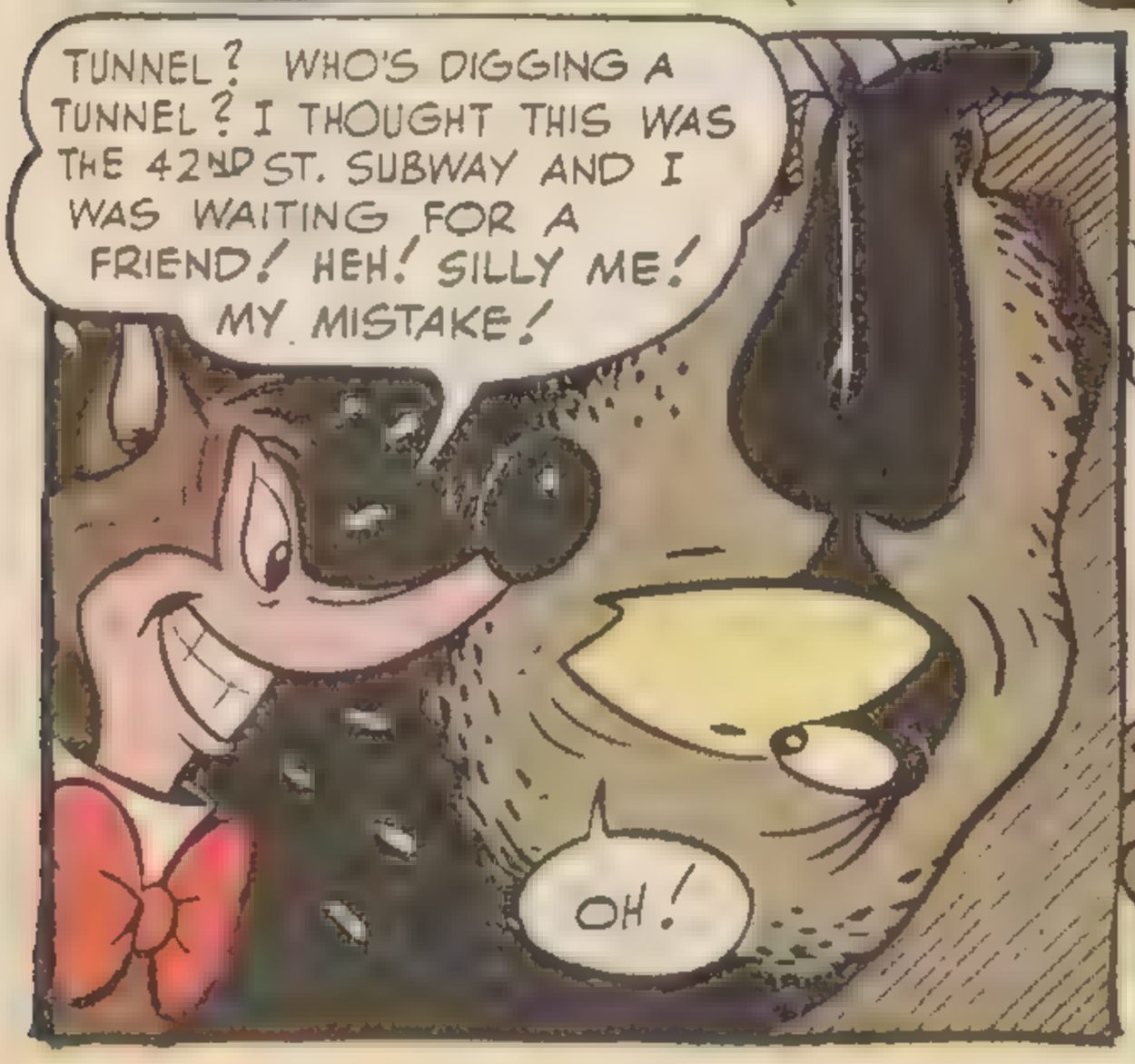
I'VE *GOT* IT! I'LL DIG A TUNNEL PAST HIS TREE AND UP INTO MY HOUSE!

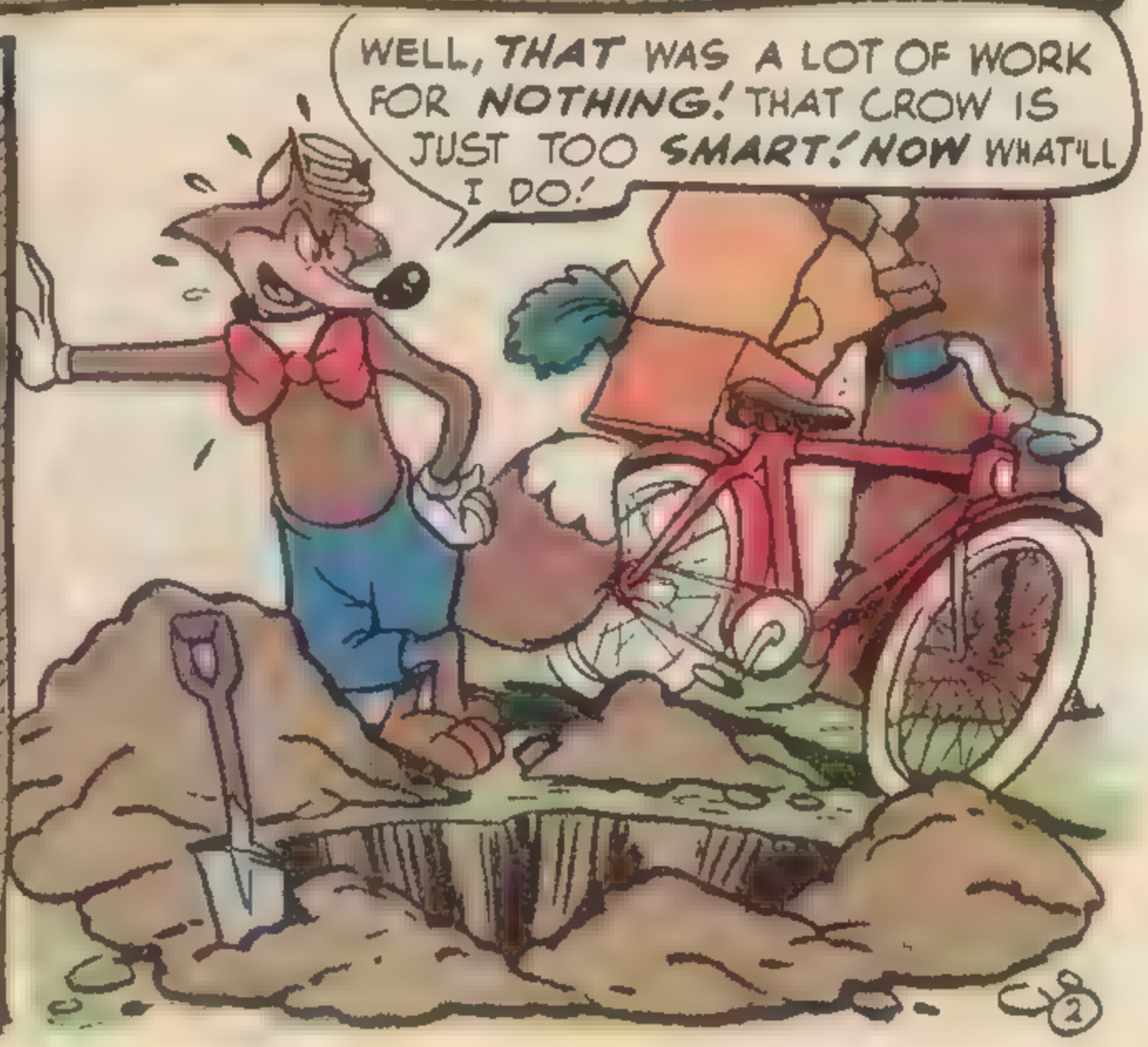
FOX & CROW

SO SOMETIME LATER...


ZOOM

ZIP
HEY! WHAT'S WIT' DA TUNNEL, FOXIE? WHATCHA DIGGIN' A TUNNEL FOR, FOXIE? HUH? HUH, FOXIE? WHY?


TUNNEL? WHO'S DIGGING A TUNNEL? I THOUGHT THIS WAS THE 42ND ST. SUBWAY AND I WAS WAITING FOR A FRIEND! HEH! SILLY ME! MY MISTAKE!
OH!


WELL, THAT WAS A LOT OF WORK FOR NOTHING! THAT CROW IS JUST TOO SMART! NOW WHAT'LL I DO!

FOX & CROW

HEY, I'VE GOT IT! THE BICYCLE! ALL I NEED IS A WHEEL OFF OF IT, SOME PAPER AND STRING OFF MY PACKAGES AND I'M SET!

MINUTES LATER...

THERE, FINISHED! A PERFECT KITE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TIE MY PACKAGES TO THE TAIL! THIS IS BRILLIANT!

STILL LATER...

DERE GOES DAT FOX... EMPTY-HANDED! WHEN HE DUG DAT TUNNEL, I TOUGHT HE WAS TRYIN' TA SNEAK SUMPIN' PAST ME, BUT I GUESS NOT!

I MADE IT! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I'VE OUTSMARTED THAT CROW! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PULL IN MY KITE!

HEY!

HAM

SECONDS LATER...

CHUMP

SLURP

SLUP

WOULDN'T YOU JUST KNOW THAT THE ONE TIME I OUTSMARTED THAT CROW, THE STRING WOULD BREAK AND I'D LOSE ALL MY GROCERIES? OH, WELL, HE DIDN'T GET THEM, ANYWAY!

THE END 3

The FOX and the CROW

CROW! STOP SKATING PAST MY HOUSE! THAT NOISE IS MAKING A WRECK OF ME!

DIS IS A *PUBLIC* WALK AN' I CAN SKATE ON IT IF I WANNA!

CLICKETY

CLACKETY

CLICKETY

RACKETY

CLACKETY

OOO-- I *HATE* HIM! HE'S JUST DOING THIS TO *AGGRAVATE* ME!

CLICKITY

CLACKETY

RACKETY

SACKETY

IF DERE'S ANY-T'ING I ENJOY, IT'S MAKIN' FOXIE MAD, AN' DERE'S *NUTTIN'* HE CAN DO ABOUT DIS! ABSOLUTELY NUTTIN'!!

WELL, I CAN'T STOP HIM FROM SKATING, BUT I *CAN* STOP THE NOISE!

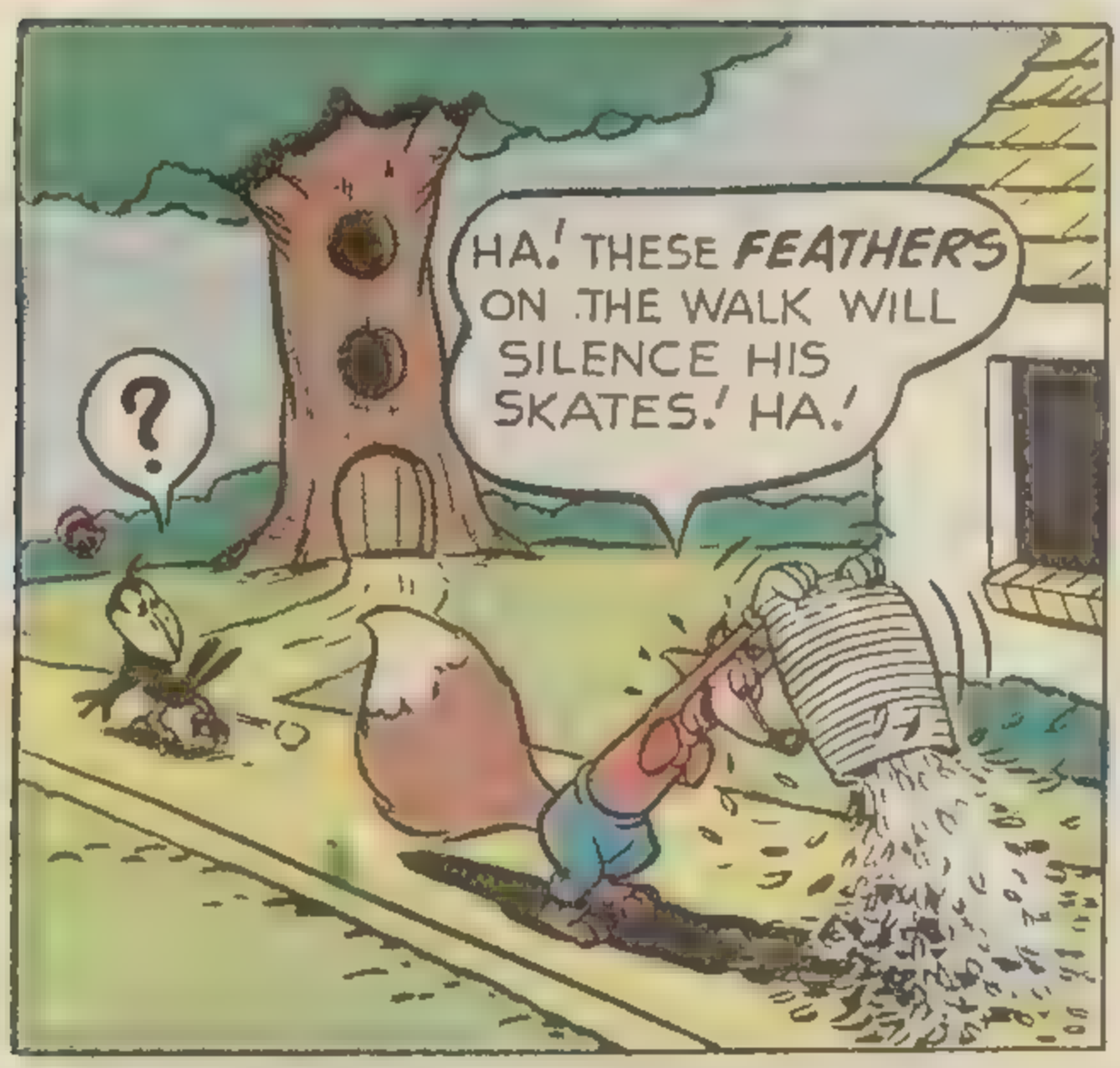
CLICKETY

CLACKETY

CLICKETY

CLACKETY

FOX & CROW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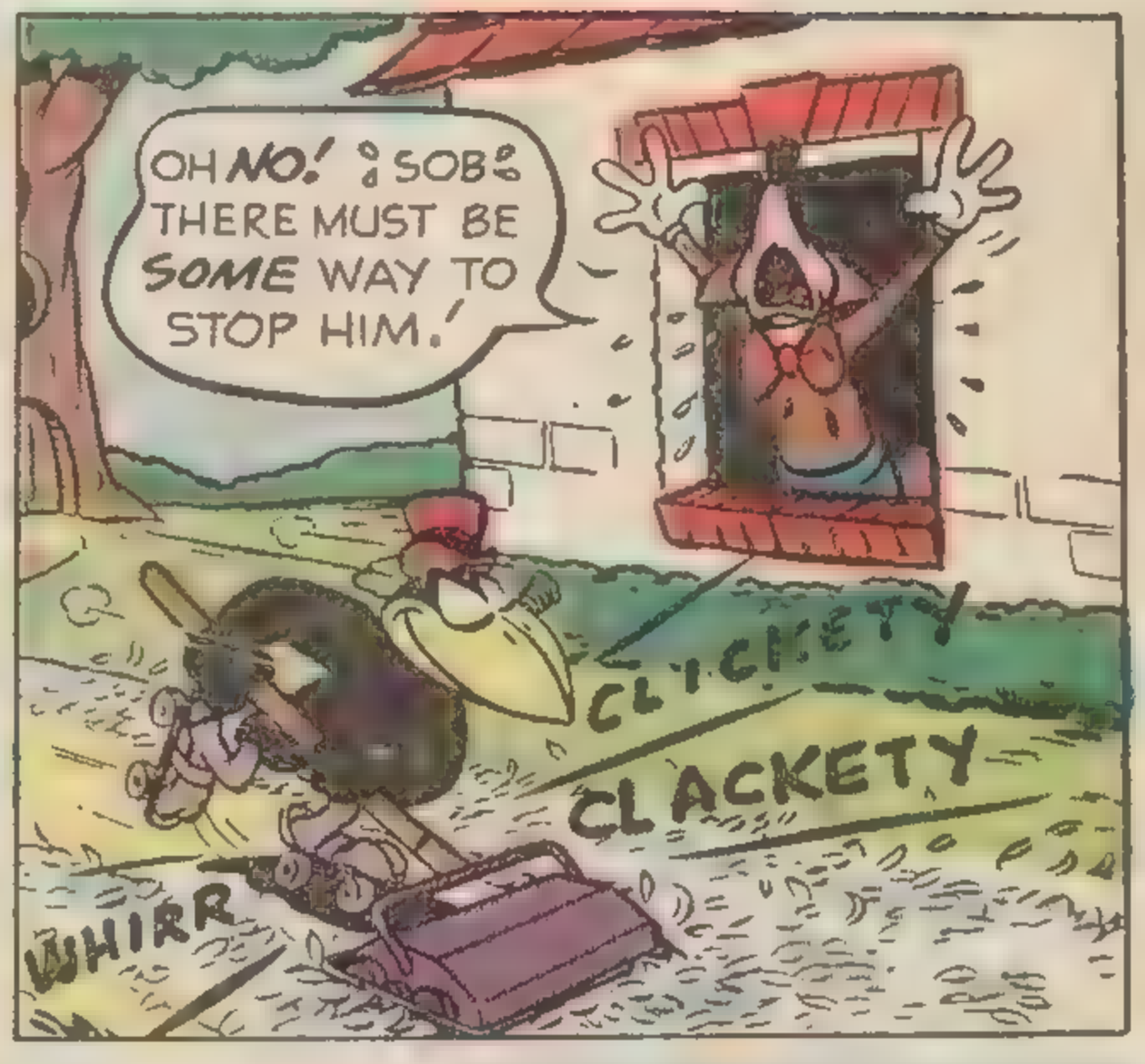
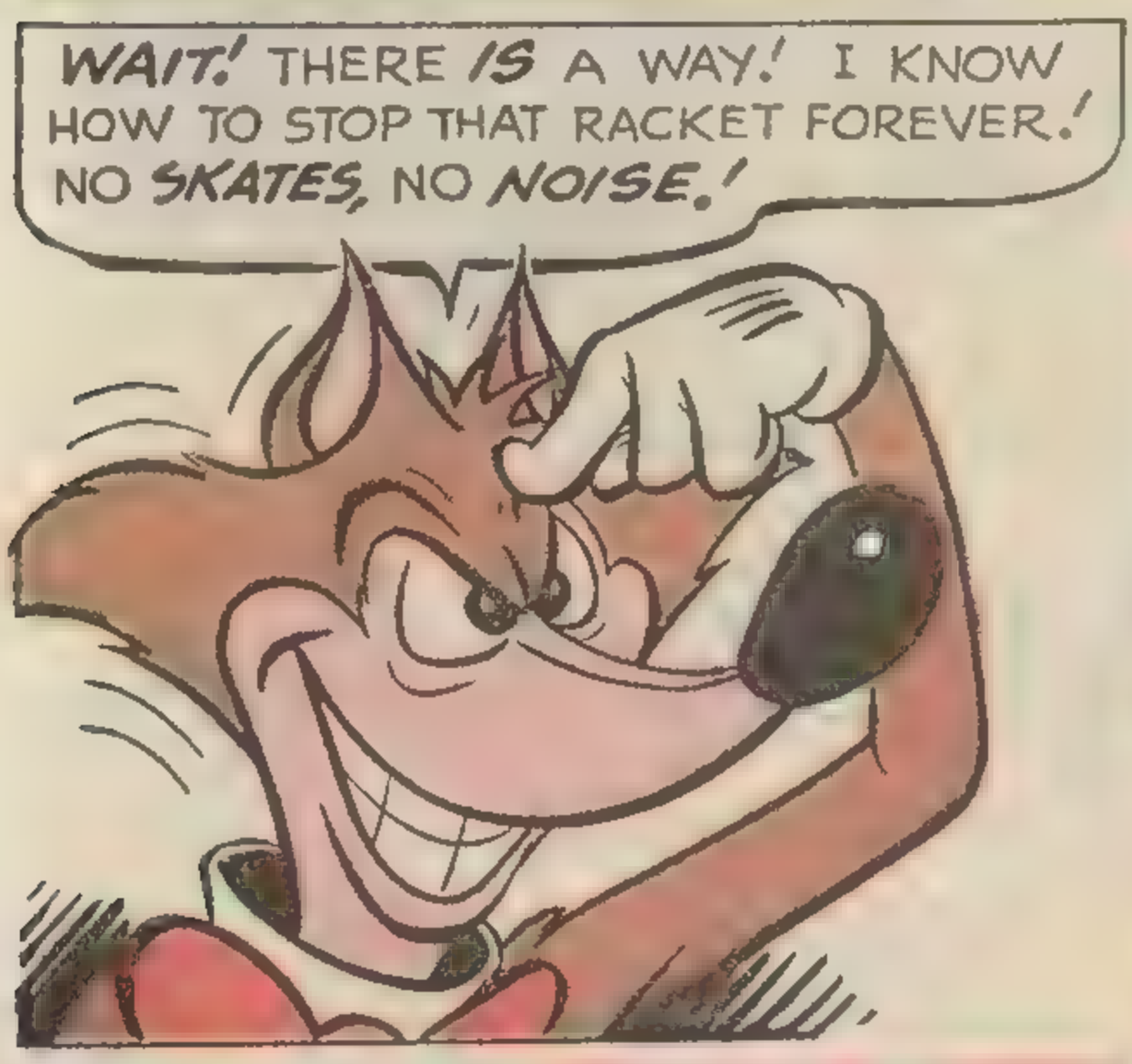
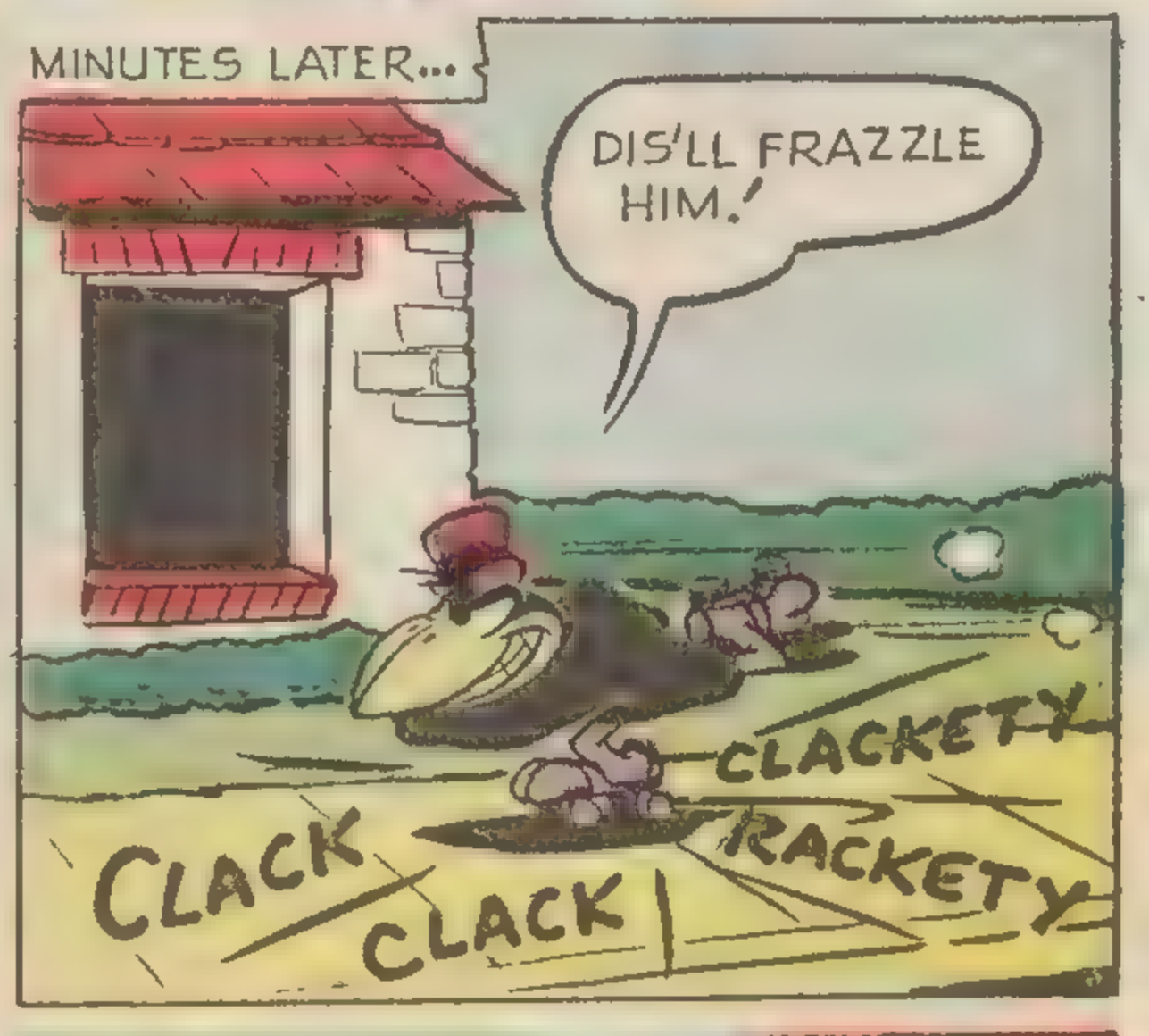
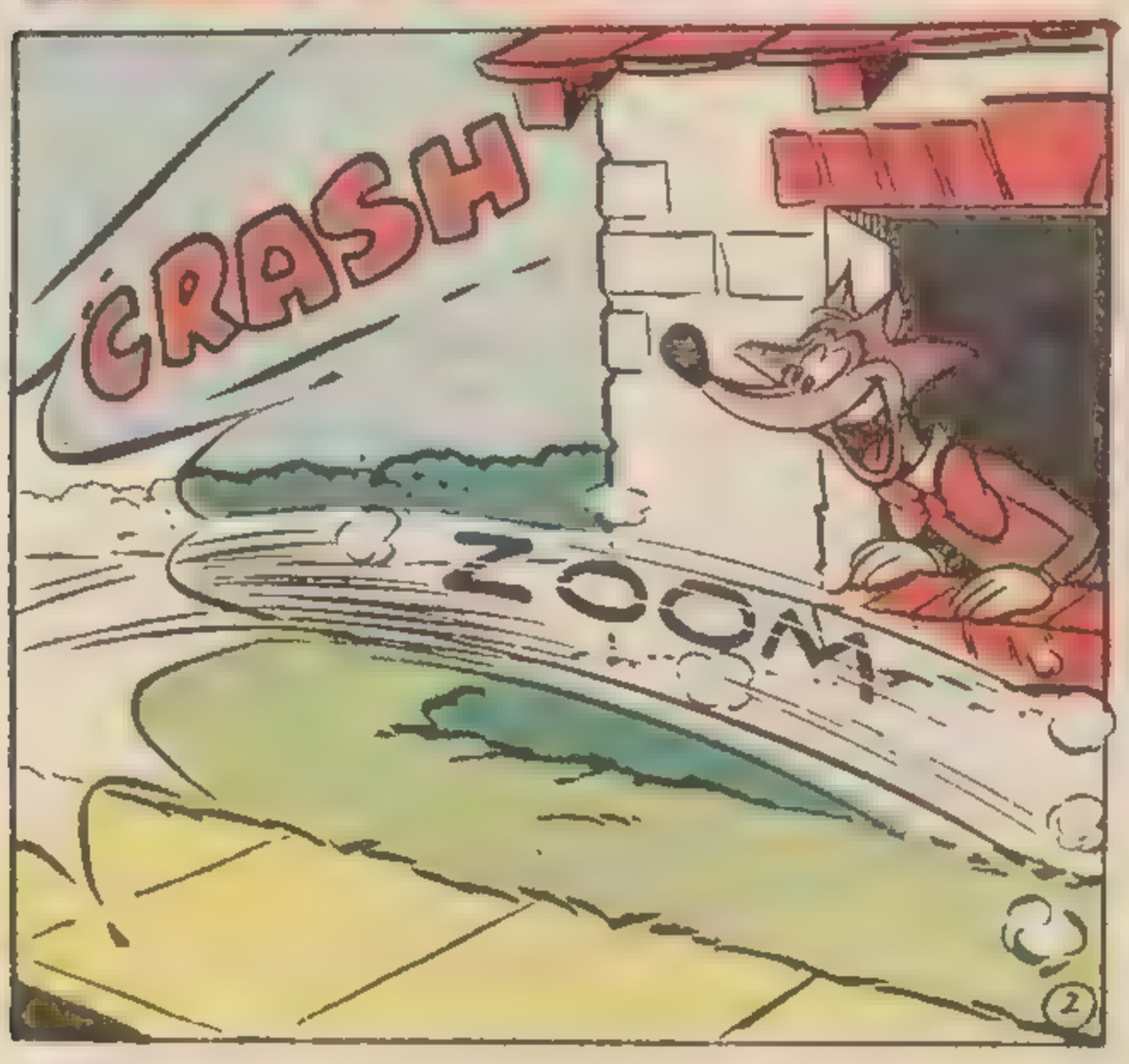
HA! THESE FEATHERS ON THE WALK WILL SILENCE HIS SKATES! HA!


OH NO! SOB THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO STOP HIM.
CLICKETY
CLACKETY
WHIRR


WAIT! THERE IS A WAY! I KNOW HOW TO STOP THAT RACKET FOREVER! NO SKATES, NO NOISE.


MINUTES LATER...
DIS'LL FRAZZLE HIM.
CLACKETY
CLACK
CLACK
RACKETY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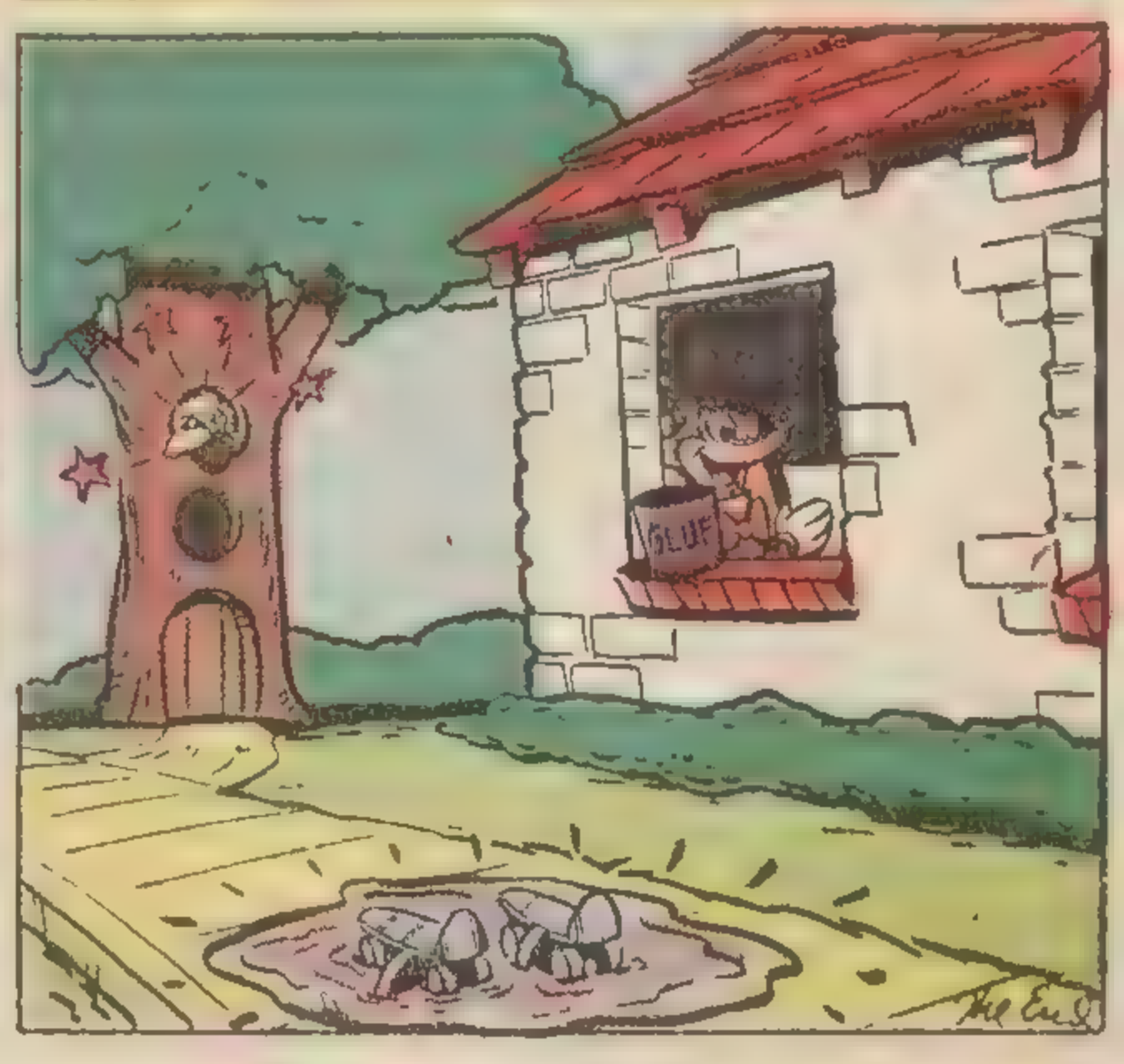
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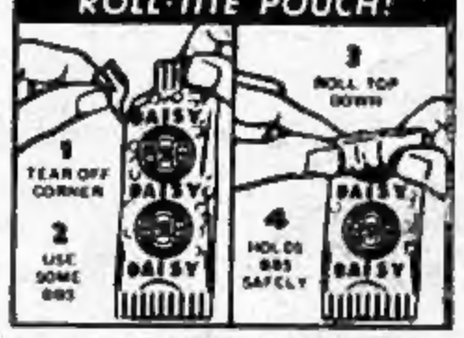
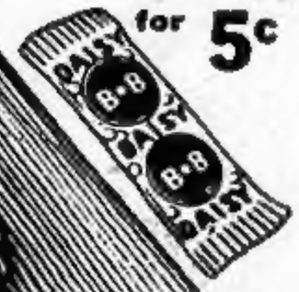


AND DAISY'S ROLL-TITE POUCH OF BULLS EYE GIVES YOU **MORE BB's for 5c**



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